



THE CROWNING GLORY FRONT HEATER,

FOR HARD COAL STILL LEADS.

For economy of fuel, durability, and cleanliness the Front Heater has no equal. Remember the best is the cheapest.

For sale only by

H. S. RENICK & CO.,

No. 9, East Side Square, Greencastle, Ind.
51-11

AD. HANNA.

ED. E. BLACK.

HANNA & BLACK,

The Furniture Men OF PUTNAM COUNTY,

Offer superior inducements to buyers. They always keep the best stock and their prices cannot be discounted. Call and see their

PARLOR SETS.

Established 1849.

COLE BROTHERS,

The Second Largest Manufactory of

LIGHTNING RODS in the WORLD.

We are now ready to furnish at wholesale and retail, every variety of Lightning Rods, Points, Fixtures and Ornaments. Also our CELEBRATED WOOD PUMPS, TUBING and FIXTURES, adopted by the Wood Pump Manufacturers' Association, April 18, 1879. Send for circular and price lists.

COLE BROTHERS, Greencastle, Indiana.

PRINTING

Every description done on short notice at reasonable rates. All work guaranteed First-class.

Frank H. Smith,

161-2 E Washington Street, Indianapolis.
Cut cards for printer's use for sale at low prices. 1-11

Lamp Goods, Coal Oil, Stationery,
Perfumes, Toilet Powders, Combs,
Brushes, Soaps, Sponges,
Pure Baking Powders,

Jones' Drug Store.

New Cash Grocery.
ISAAC JENKINS. JOHN BURLEY.

Jenkins & Co.

In Southern Block, next door to Langdon's book store.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS

In Fine Teas, Sugar, Coffee, Tobaccos and Cigars. Highest market price paid for country produce in Goods or Cash. Farmers are solicited to call on us for their supplies, and bring your produce. Yours,

JENKINS & CO.

The ELDREDGE!



The World Challenged to Produce ITS EQUAL!

Admitted the standard in simplicity, easy of operation and range of work. It is the most complete and desirable machine ever offered to the public. IT HAS AN AUTOMATIC SELF-THREADING SHUTTLE, ADJUSTABLE AUTOMATIC TAKEUP, SELF-SETTING NEEDLE. Loose pulley for fly wheel. (No breaking of thread and needles by running the machine backwards.)

TO SEE, PLEASES. TO TRY, CONVINCES. TO BUY, SATISFIES. It is the most durable, most noiseless and light running MACHINE MADE. Parties wanting the best machine made, call on or write to P. HAYS, Agent, Greencastle, OFFICE—At Langdon's Bazaar, No. 6 South side Public Square. 1-11

Children CRY FOR Pitcher's Castoria.

Mother's like, and Physicians recommend it.

IT IS NOT NARCOTIC.

CENTAUR LINIMENTS; the World's great Pain-Relieving remedies. They heal, soothe and cure Burns, Wounds, Weak Back and Rheumatism upon Man, and Sprains, Galls, and Lameness upon Beasts. Cheap, quick and reliable.

Wanted—Wagon Spoke Timber.

We want 600,000 White Oak Spokes, cut 28 inches long, 14 inches thick on heart edge and 3 inches wide. Must be good tough timber, straight, free from knots or wormholes, the sap to be taken off. 400,000 Shell Bark and Black Hickory Spokes, cut 28 inches long, 14 inches thick on heart edge and 2 1/2 inches wide. Must be good, tough, sound timber, free from knots or wormholes or black places (the bark not sap, taken off) for which we will pay the highest market price, to be delivered at our factory in Greencastle. Farmers and lumbermen, look into this; you will find there is money in it. 1-11. BROCKWAY & ROCKAFELLOW.

PILES, PILES, PILES

CURE CURE FOUND AT LAST. NO NEED SUFFER.

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 20 and 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electrocutes do more harm than good. Williams' Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, particularly at night, after getting warm in bed, acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else. Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry of Cleveland says about Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of Pile Cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment." For sale by all druggists or mailed on receipt of price, \$1.00.

HENRY & CO.,
CLEVELAND, O.

Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters

Frazier's Root Bitters are not a drain-shop whisky beverage, but are strictly medicinal in every sense. They act strongly upon the liver and kidneys, keep the bile open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity. For dizziness, Rush of blood to the head, tendency to Apoplexy, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Dropsy, Pimples and Blisters, Scrofulous Humors and Sores, Tetters, Ring Worm, White Swelling, Erysipelas, Sore eyes and for young men suffering from Weakness or Debility caused from imprudence, and to females in delicate health, Frazier's Root Bitters are especially recommended. Dr. Frazier: I have used two bottles of your Root Bitters for Dyspepsia, Bilelessness, Weakness and Kidney disease, and they did me more good than the Doctors and all the medicine I ever used. From the first dose I took I began to mend, and I am now in perfect health, and feel as well as I ever did. I consider your medicine one of the greatest of blessings. MRS. M. MARTIN, Cleveland, O. Sold by all druggists everywhere at \$1 per bottle.

HENRY & CO., Sole Proprietors
CLEVELAND, O.

The Greencastle Banner.

Russellville.

Charley Harrell, our "H'English" shoemaker, was married to Miss Amanda Baker Thursday night.

James Watkins, of Terre Haute, was over a few days last week visiting his friend(s).

The Good Templars announce an oyster supper in the school house next Saturday.

A free singing school has been started. It meets every Tuesday night in the church, and is taught by the Methodist pastor.

There is a prospect of having some gravel roads here. One, especially, is talked of between here and Morton.

Mac Wasson and John Burnside are building a new walk in front of their stores.

Mrs. Bonnell, of Crawfordsville, is visiting her brother at this place.

A company of gypsies pitched their tents west of town Sunday and Monday. They collected ten times as much money Sunday as the church.

Andrew Spencer and Miss Ella Leonard were married Wednesday last, by Rev. D. K. Tindall. William Hazlett, the township trustee, his wife and other friends were present and assisted in the closing scene—a bounteous repast, which did great credit to the host and hostess, and to Mr. Leonard's daughter, Mrs. Hazlett. The bride and groom made a fine appearance and have many friends who wish them both happiness and prosperity.

Bainbridge.

S. J. Taylor spent Sunday here with his family. He is clerking at Goodland.

Levi Fyffe, of Bloomington, spent a few days here the first part of the week visiting his parents.

Lafe McKee has returned from an extended visit to Iowa.

Mrs. George Constance is visiting friends at Crawfordsville.

Mrs. Eliza Allen, wife of John Allen, died last Wednesday.

Rev. Rogers has closed his services with the Presbyterian church and will remove to a new location.

There is the largest enrollment in the public schools there has been for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee, of Kentucky, visited their daughter, Mrs. H. C. Darnall, this week.

George Dyer, Jr., is now an operator in the W. U. city office at Lafayette.

James Bridges has purchased the farm of James Darnall, and also forty acres from Harry Singleton.

Miss Emma Crosby is visiting friends at Greencastle.

Maple Grove.

There was a spelling match at Mt. Pleasant Wednesday night.

Miss Laura Garner has been sick with chills and fever.

Miss Abbie Briggs of Charleston, Illinois, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McFarland, returned Tuesday.

Mrs. Beck, of Greencastle, is visiting relatives at this place.

Gloverdale Herald.

Lawrence N. Allen is now at Greencastle, engaged in cigar making.

There is some talk of building a court house for this part of the county. If litigation continues as brisk as for the past two months.

Last week we had the Lieutenant Governor and a member of the Legislature practicing in the Squire's court here. This week we look for Porter and Voorhees.

Many a man who has been too penurious to pay a dollar for a paper for his boy to read, has given up his property in after years to keep the same boy out of the penitentiary.

Dr. W. G. Overstreet, of Greencastle, and T. L. Armstrong, of Crawfordsville, are guests of Dr. Driscoll this week.

Anderson Herald.

Mr. Alpheus Birch, of Greencastle, was in the city on Tuesday.

Col. Henry Jordan wants to be a granger and with the grangers dwell. He has traded his city property for a valuable farm adjoining Greencastle. The Colonel has a fine voice for a granger. The animals will all come when he calls.

The residence and out-buildings of Will Whitney, near Stilesville, were completely burned Saturday night; defective flue. Loss probably \$1,200; no insurance.

The growth of manufactures in Madison and the important fruit and tobacco interests developing causes the Courier to enlarge its daily edition. It says editorially that the town has received a new birth of prosperity, and Madison's boom has come.

Totat Chariyari.

The Tin Pan Brigade intended to give Rev. J. W. Harris a serenade on his return, but were partially prevented, because some of the good sisters of the church objected. They had caused word to be sent to the preacher they were going, and he had prepared for them; and though the Marshal had told the gang that he would be compelled to arrest them on complaint of the sisters of the church, if they made their tin pan racket, they went, nevertheless, rather than disappoint the preacher.

One of the number went forward and told Mr. Harris that the brigade presented its compliments, but would not make any noise, because of the reason stated above. "That's all right, make all the noise you want. Myself and wife can enjoy the fun," was the reply of Rev. Mr. Harris. But the boys didn't get their treat all the same.

Now, any one of the boys in that crowd would fight for Rev. Harris, at the drop of a hat if it were necessary. They like him because he can enjoy what they meant to be innocent sport, and because he doesn't, although he is a minister, try to live two octaves above every-day men. A man can be good, and at the same time be joyful.

Is there to be a Cotton Planting Aristocracy?

Harper's Gazette.

The small farmer—who was to retrieve the disasters of the South, and wipe out the last vestige of the planting aristocracy, between which and the people there was always a lack of sympathy, by keeping his own acres under his own supervision, and using hired labor only as a supplement to his own—is still held to be the typical cotton-raiser.

But the observer who cares to look beneath the surface will detect signs of a reverse current. He will discover that there is beyond question a sure though gradual rebunching of the small farms into large estates, and a tendency toward the re-establishment of a land holding oligarchy. Here and there through all the cotton states, and almost in every county, are reappearing the planter princes of the old time, still lords of acres, though not of slaves.

There is in Mississippi one planter who raises annually 12,000 bales of cotton on twelve consolidated plantations, aggregating, perhaps, 50,000 acres. The Capeheart estate, on Alcorn Sound, originally of several thousand acres, had \$52,000 worth of land added last year. In the Mississippi valley, where, more than anywhere else, is preserved the distinctive cotton plantation, this re-absorbing of separate farms into one ownership is going on rapidly. Mr. F. C. Morehead, an authority on these lands, says that not one-third of them are owned by the men who held them at the close of the war, and that they are passing, one after the other, into the hands of the commission merchants. It is doubtful if there is a neighborhood in all the South in which casual inquiry will not bring from the front from ten to a dozen men who have added farm after farm to their possessions for the past twenty years, and now own from six to twenty places. It must not be supposed that these farms are bunched together and run after the old plantation style. On the contrary they are cut into even smaller farms and rented to small croppers. The question involved is not whether or not the old plantation methods shall be revived. It is the much more serious problem as to whether the lands divided forever into small farms shall be owned by the many or by the few, whether we shall have in the South a peasantry like that of France, or a tenantry like that of Ireland.

What Makes a City.

Evansville Tribune.

The press in all the cities are crying for more manufactures. A great many of them have just found out that one manufactory is worth a half dozen jobbing houses doing the same business. The manufactory brings to the city the difference between the cost of the raw material and the selling price of the article, while in the jobbing business but a narrow margin between the buying and selling price remains. Our stove foundries, plough works, machine shops, cotton and woolen mills enrich the city more than all the jobbing houses put together. A city, like an individual, grows rich in proportion as it receives more money than it pays out, and the business which finally leaves the most money in the city is most advantageous to the place.

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 1881.

—Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co.—Gents:—I have a very fine mare that has had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything a man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure, which I tried with grand results, removing that bone clear and clean. Then I sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated horse books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold eighteen copies for you to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others.

Yours truly,

G. W. MILLER.

NOW

is the time to buy

DRESS GOODS,

And the place to buy them

CHEAPEST

Is at the Old Reliable

NEW YORK STORE

INDIANAPOLIS.

(ESTABLISHED 1853.)

CAMELET AND CHEVIOT

SUITINGS,

Surah Suitings,

Tinsel and Other Striped Novelties.

20 pieces All-Wool SHODDAH CLOTH, 44 inches wide, in ten different shades, at 50c.

Also, our usual large stock of CASHMERE and Popular Cheap DRESS GOODS.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

—We beg to inform the ladies in and around Greencastle, that, when requested by letter, we will mail free of charge, full lines of samples and carefully fill and forward orders, however small, by mail or express, as desired. Prices in every case the same as if the purchaser came to Indianapolis and bought the goods at our store.

TERMS—P. O. orders or C. O. B.

Pettis, Ivers & Co.

39 1/2

HEADQUARTERS

FOR

MILLINERY and NOTIONS.

Everything NICE and NEW in the Millinery Line received every week. One of the

Best DESIGNERS & TRIMMERS

In the State. Fine work a specialty. Leave your orders and you will be pleased. A splendid stock of

Laces, Ties, Gloves, Hosiery

and Ladies' Neck Wear. We have added a full line of

WHITE GOODS

Of All kinds which we are selling at very low prices. Give us one call and you will come again.

J. W. BECK.

6mo-21

NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS.

South End

Grocery!

—O—

Riley & Foran

Have just opened in South Greencastle, in the building formerly occupied by Richard McManis, a full line of staple and fancy

GROCERIES.

ought low for cash, which they will exchange for cash or produce. If you want bargains, go and see them. Goods delivered to all parts of the city. 1-11

Bainbridge Advertisements.

C. C. COFFMAN,

—THE—

DRUGGIST,

OF BAINBRIDGE.

is not the man to allow his customers to suffer for want of medicines. He keeps a full line of druggists goods and sells them at such prices that no one can afford to do while they are so cheap. The established

MAGNETIC CORDIAL

for sale. Go and see him. 3m35

L. C. CLINE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Bainbridge, Ind.

All calls promptly attended to. 3m35

BAINBRIDGE

PLANING MILL,

W. A. McFadden, Prop.

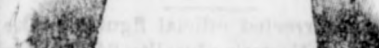
Builders are hereby warned to "tackle" him before giving their orders for planing or for house patterns or any quantity of lumber. He proposes to duplicate the lowest prices. He also manufactures the

Parkhurst

Washer & Wringer

The best in use. 2

WOOD PUMPS are also in his line. Don't buy these articles until you see him. 3m35



MEAD BROS.

Would not be apt to put

\$2,000

Worth of

New Machinery

in their mill at Bainbridge if they didn't MEAN BUSINESS. They have done as a result of their fair dealing and satisfactory work during the past seven years. They are now running on full time, and are much better prepared to attend the wants of their customers than ever before. They do both merchant and custom grinding, and few fault finders can be found of their work.

HIGH EST MARKET

PRICE PAID FOR WHEAT

This is a permanent institution and the people can rely on it for good work and fair dealing. FARMERS call and see us and our new machine. 3m35

\$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, indigestion, constipation, costiveness we cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 50 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison Street, Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 1 cent stamp. For sale at

Lea's Drug Store. 1-11

Claim Your Money.

Every Life Insurance Policy, whether lapsed or in force, has a cash collectable value. Call on or address, B. F. CORWIN, Greencastle, Ind. Office with Williamson & Dargy. 2-11

ECKELS & COLLIVER,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office, west side square, over Allen Brothers' Store. 24 1/2

WIEGEL & RUEHL

CAPITAL CITY

Show-Case Works

No. 188, South Meridian Street, INDIANAPOLIS.

Improved Sliding Doors on all our Show Cases.

All kinds of show cases on hand. Also German Silver Shell Molding for Store, Frames, 1-11

1-11

THE BANNER.

G. J. LANGSDALE, Publisher

GREENCASTLE INDIANA

HERE AND THERE.

EVERYBODY wants Vennor's winter.

SWEDEN is threatened with a famine.

BARON JAMES ROTHCHILD died last Tuesday.

ANOTHER Indian outbreak in Arizona is feared.

THE Texas cattle crop counts over 400,000 head.

SECRETARY WINDOM has become Senator Windom.

KEENE's Foxhall has won still another race in England.

GENERAL WALKER, superintendent of the census, has resigned.

THE earnings of the race horse Ironquois amount to near \$95,000.

THE Liberals gained largely in the recent elections in Germany.

THERE were 16,000 "temperance" votes cast at the Ohio election.

SECRETARY KIRKWOOD will not be a candidate for Senator from Iowa.

GRATED horseradish is highly recommended as a simple remedy for neuralgia.

THE Government will pay the fees and expenses of twenty witnesses for Guiteau.

ELECTRIC wires for illuminating purposes caused two fires in New York, the other day.

MOODY and Sankey are campaigning against Satan and his hosts at New Castle, England.

MRS. GARFIELD has leased a house in Cleveland, and will reside there during the winter.

TWENTY-TWO persons perished by the recent foundering of a steamer in Australian waters.

EDISON is the patentee of twenty-three inventions, twenty of which relate to electric light.

A MILLION dollar conflagration is reported at Manila, the chief city of the Philippine Islands.

NEARLY 11,000,000 acres of the public lands were sold during the last fiscal year, by the Government.

DYNAMITE is to be used in New York to blow up buildings in cases of fire when water is scarce.

It is said that the subscriptions to the Michigan sufferers only amounts to \$7 for each one of them.

FOUR thousand of New York's dram shops are kept by women, only one of whom is a native American.

COL. JOHN C. NEW is to have a salary of \$20,000 a year as President of the New York Finance Company.

THE business wonder of the times is the number of incorporated companies that are being chartered.

NEARLY six hundred thousand immigrants have arrived in this country during the last nine months.

THE prevailing floods in the valley of the Mississippi, are among the worst that have ever been witnessed.

It is asserted as a fact that pop corn has been popped by the heat of the sun in some of the fields of Georgia.

ANOTHER cargo of 400 Mormons is "out on the ocean sailing" for this country, the refuge of their iniquity.

THE public school property of Chicago is valued at \$3,743,000, and 1,257 teachers are employed in carrying them on.

THE corrected official figures make Governor Foster's plurality 24,309. He received a majority of all the votes cast.

GENERAL GRANT, it is now said, favors Frank Hatton for Mr. Tyner's place, and is not for Tyner for anything.

THE salmon season on the Pacific coast has been good, and 47,414,064 pounds of the royal fish have been canned.

BLANCHE DOUGLASS has been arraigned at New Haven, Conn., and charged with the murder of Jennie Cramer.

MASS meetings in France are demanding the abrogation of the Government decree against the importation of American pork.

PRINCE BISMARCK has ordered the Mormon missionaries to leave Germany. That was a wholesome use of despotic power.

A GRINDSTONE, stolen by Dr. Cole, late Mayor of Kokomo, was found a few days ago, and the theft clearly traced to Cole.

A BREWERY containing 20,000 kegs of beer, and valued at \$175,000, was destroyed by fire at Aurora, this state, Tuesday morning.

ROBERT K. SCOTT, ex-Governor of South Carolina, is on trial at Napoleon, Ohio, for the murder of Warren G. Drury, Dec. 24th 1859.

A THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD boy was found dead on a commons lot in

Brooklyn N. Y. a few days ago, from the effects of whisky.

It is said that the Michigan sufferers need at least a quarter of a million more of money to tide them over the winter, and spring planting.

THE pew in St. John's Episcopal church at Washington, formerly occupied by President Madison, has been rented by President Arthur.

A CANNON weighing 56,000 was cast at Reading, Pa., the other day. It is expected to carry a ball of 150 pounds weight a distance of twelve miles.

EX-COLLECTOR, Thomas Murphy, is the Republican candidate for Congress in the ninth New York district to succeed Levi P. Morton, appointed Minister to France.

JUDGE J. K. PORTER, of New York, who has been employed by the Government to assist in the prosecution of Guiteau, was one of the counsel in the Beecher-Tilton case.

THE Irish World, a Parnell organ, hints at the presence of a large sized cat in the Land League meal when it says: "Never was Mr. Parnell nearer the Irish throne than now."

MR. MURAT HALSTED professes to know that the late President Garfield at one time seriously intended to offer the position of Secretary of the Treasury to Roscoe Conkling.

THE two Malley boys, after a long and searching preliminary examination, have been held for trial on the charge of murdering Jennie Cramer, at New Haven, Connecticut.

THE chances for the Speakership of the House of Congress appear to be about equal between Kasson of Iowa, and Keifer of Ohio, with Orth looming a little more in the background.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL has been postponed until November 14th. It is now thought that the question of jurisdiction will not be raised, and the trial will take place at Washington.

BISMARCK'S son, William, was defeated by 5,000 majority, in the recent German elections, while the son of Bismarck's hated foe, the Count Von Arnim, was triumphantly elected.

THE scarcity and high price of cabbage in this country is drawing importations from Germany. Eight thousand heads were received from that country at Baltimore, a few days ago.

AT the Atlanta Cotton Exposition, Oct. 27th, suits of clothes for Governors Colquitt and Bigelow, were made from seed cotton picked that morning. The suits were worn at a reception that evening.

PERE HYACINTHE is delivering a lecture on President Garfield, in which he compares the Christian republic of America with the infidel Republic of France. The lecture is said to be very able and eloquent.

A. S. TRUDE, a prominent lawyer of Chicago, has notified brother-in-law Scoville that he, Trude, will take principal charge of Guiteau's defense provided he can get released from certain professional engagements.

A FIRM in Liverpool, England, is preparing to ship one hundred tons of potatoes to New York City. It is estimated that the potatoes will not cost more than forty cents per bushel, laid down in their proposed market.

CANDIDATES for admission to the military academy of France are required to pass a rigid examination in the German language. Of course this requirement has the possible contingency of a French army on the soil of Germany in view.

SINCE the inauguration of the late President Garfield, March 4, the bonded debt of the United States has been reduced in the amount of \$105,639,750, and the annual interest has been reduced in the amount of \$15,793,751.

WASHINGTON special says that Hon. J. N. Tyner, having received assurances from the President and Postmaster General James that there are no charges of any kind against him, and no imputations upon his official integrity, has concluded to place his resignation in the President's hands.

HON. DELANA E. WILLIAMSON, while pleading a case recently, in the Putnam Circuit Court, called the prosecuting witness, (a woman) a liar, and the jury in returning its verdict, rebuked him severely, asking the Court to reprimand him for the offense.

A MORMON Elder has been imprisoned at Hamburg, Germany, for trying to make proselytes. That's the treatment that should be given everywhere to the pimps and procurers of that church, who carry on their infamous business under the name of missionaries.

SECRETARY FOLGER is reported to be wealthy, and amply able financially to change judicial life for the more active and congenial honors of political preferment. This being the fact, it is more than probable that the chatter about him going from his present position to the Supreme Bench, in a few months, is groundless guess work.

A FASTIDIOUS Poughkeepsie girl has written to the Presidents of all the principal colleges in this country to

inquire whether she should say "mumps is" or "mumps are." Some of the Presidents spoke feelingly of "one mump," while others were tenacious of "one mumps." The chap that has 'em bad generally thinks there are several hundred of "it."

FAST trains are the latest development of the railroad war. The Pennsylvania Central and New York Central, each announce trains through from New York to Chicago in twenty-six hours. The Pennsylvania fast train will be limited, consisting of parlor, sleeping and dining cars, making few stops and charging from two to eight dollars over ticket rates.

GEN. ROGER A. PRYOR, in speaking of the Confederate bond speculation, says: "It is merely gambling. These investors think a time may come when the bonds will be salable at something more than they are paying for them now. They will never be worth anything unless they sell as curiosities. The value of Confederate bonds is null, and the South will never pay a penny of that debt."

THE New York Tribune of last Sunday says: "The condition of the city's water supply is exciting the gravest apprehension. There is now in reserve barely enough water to last sixteen or seventeen days, and unless there are heavy rains within a fortnight the metropolis will be exposed to the horrors of a water famine and the ravages of fire. The Mayor, in a forcible appeal to the public, reminds everyone of his individual responsibility to avert, as far as may be possible through economical use, the terrors of so appalling a catastrophe."

The philosopher of the New York Sun notices that "the current manias in Pennsylvania and Indiana are curiously related. The Quaker State has its thoughts largely turned on the end of life, through the popularity of its great obituary bard, and its mania is graveyard insurance. Indiana, on the other hand, which has become famous for its laws on matrimony and divorce, has for the object of its current mania marriage benefit associations."

THE raid on Congress by the whisky makers of the country that has been foreshadowed for some time past, has taken shape and consistency, and will, doubtless, be pushed with power and pertinacity. They will ask that the tax be reduced from ninety to fifty cents. There is a vast quantity of whisky in bond upon which the taxes must soon be paid, and if this reduction can be made most of it will go into the pockets of distillers who own whisky in bond. The lobby in favor of their measure will be "well heeled," and members of Congress will be tried in the furnace of temptation.

THE Indianapolis News says: "Attorney General Baldwin has returned from Washington, where he went to arrange for the presentation of the \$300,000 war claim to Congress at the opening of its December session. He will also file other claims amounting to \$400,000. Judge Baldwin is confident that these claims will be allowed sooner or later. Fourteen other States have similar claims averaging \$500,000 each, and politicians will be slow to allow any of them, but Indiana's claim will be eventually allowed because it is just."

THE report of the Director of the Mint relative to the production of precious metals for the fiscal year 1880 shows that the estimated production of \$36,000,000 in gold has been sustained, and that the value of silver produced during 1880, namely, \$39,200,000, exceeds the estimate of the Director by \$1,500,000. Silver bullion purchased during the fiscal year for coinage amounted to \$24,262,571 standard ounces, worth in its coinage value \$28,232,810, and the deposit of silver coin and bullion not of domestic production was \$2,507,776, of which probably \$2,000,000 was purchased and used.

THE statue of Liberty donated by Frenchmen to America, and to be placed on Bedloe's Island, in New York harbor, is approaching completion. It is a female form 120 feet high, from whose brow an electric light will guide the great ships safely to port. It is nearly complete that it is expected to be in position in about eighteen months or two years hence at most. It is made of hammered copper, the expense being borne by the people of France. The statue will stand on a pedestal of masonry 100 feet in height, giving the light gleaming from the diadem an altitude of 250 feet.

THE inwardness of a good deal of the "Us four and no more" preaching of these days was illustrated at Norwich, Conn., the other day by Rev. Dr. Leonard Woolsey Bacon. This reverend gentleman exumed one of the Blue laws from the misty past, and used it and his pulpit so vigorously as to put an end to Sunday excursions by river for the common people of his town. But a short time since, when ex-President R. B. Hayes visited him upon the holy Sabbath day, this same reverend gentleman had two fast horses hitched to his carriage and drove his guest over all the roads and streets of the vicinity. The good people were of course horrified, and those whose Sunday airings were stopped by Bacon were simply furious.

THE villainy of "grave yard insurance" is shown up in a special dispatch from Harrisburg, Pa., as follows: "Henry Stewart, a negro aged about 80 years, who at one time was insured for \$125,000, died last night in this city. Last summer Stewart came near dying, and the symptoms of his disease strongly indicated poisoning. His illness was due to drinking whisky adulterated with strychnine. Several of the persons who held policies on his life are said to have given liquor vendors orders to give him all the whisky he wanted and charge the amount to them. This is about all he received for allowing himself to be insured. The relatives of the old man will take steps to enjoin the companies in which he has been insured from paying to the men who held policies on his life."

SOME weeks ago, in Mississippi, D. S. Love, a prominent business man, and a Mr. Lanier, were suitors for the hand of a young lady. The lady finally decided in favor of Lanier, and they were married, whereupon Love publicly assailed her character in the vilest terms, using language utterly unfit for publication. Lanier vowed vengeance, and started in pursuit of Love overtaking him a few days since at Greenville, Mississippi. At twenty paces distance Lanier poured the contents of a double barreled shot-gun into Love's body and the latter retreated. Lanier followed, shooting revolver bullets into his now crawling victim until the latter reached a manure pile and died upon it with fourteen bullets and a handful of buckshot in his carcass. He died face downward, and when turned over his mouth and eyes were filled with manure. Lanier placed himself in the custody of the officers of the law, and was taken before Judge Valiant, the Mayor of the city, who is vouched for as 'one of our most highly respected citizens.' In rendering his decision the Mayor said: "I have been a practicing lawyer for more than twenty years, and I have never seen or read of such a case as this. There is no law to which the defendant in a case like this could appeal. If any one in a position like that occupied by him had sued for damages, he would simply have been laughed at. It is, therefore, my opinion that he did just what I or any other man of honor would do, and I therefore discharge the prisoner and bid him go hence without delay." The decision was received with shouts of applause.

THE Chicago News gives the volunteer defender of Guiteau a "send off" as follows: "The employment of Mr. Trude, of Chicago, to defend Guiteau indicates that, with Corkhill on the other side, the trial, which should have the dignity of a national interest, will descend to the level of a Deadwood police-court trial. Mr. Trude has thrived in Chicago by tampering with witnesses and juries, and his proper place, in the opinion of many, is a felon's cell. His service in the Guiteau case, it is believed, will be to 'fix' one juror who shall resist a verdict of guilty, and so save his neck. There is but one opinion about Mr. Trude among Chicago lawyers. His practices are regarded as a disgrace to the profession. He has formed, with Mike McDonald and a few others, what might be called a robbers' and gamblers' insurance company, which has encouraged thefts, burglaries and other crimes, and for a share in the spoils has concealed and defended the criminals. Both have grown rich in the business, and so proficient is Mr. Trude believed to be in setting up juries and bribing witnesses that disreputable newspapers have employed him in libel suits and several railroads in damage suits, on account of his well known practices. His chief stock in trade appears to be his bad reputation. So strong has been the public indignation at the Criminal court farce, for which he is largely responsible, that he has been several times in danger of being lynched. Respectable lawyers who will not bribe juries or witnesses often feel that they are powerless against him. It causes a sarcastic smile when told that Trude is in a case. This melodramatic character now wants to air his reputation abroad, adding to his other vices ambition."

THE NEWS.

Home Items.

The Hanlan-Ross race has been declared off until spring.

New York has so far collected \$115,395 for the Michigan relief fund.

Milwaukee cigar makers to the number of 1,500 men and boys, have determined to strike for higher pay.

The Assistant Recorder of New Orleans has been indicted for going security for a prisoner tried in his court.

Pink eye and pleuro-pneumonia are all the rage among the cattle and horses in Philadelphia and vicinity.

The President will fulfill the design of the late President Garfield by taking steps to stamp out the crime of polygamy in Utah.

A party of his late parishioners called on the Very Rev. Father Conway, Vicar General of the Archdiocese of Chicago, and presented him with a purse of \$2,000.

Edward Brown, while being lowered in a well, at Memphis, was overcome by damp, and fell dead to the bottom, and Willis Warren, while attempting

to recover his body, fell and broke his neck.

The Wisconsin Central Railroad has been swindled out of \$20,000 by dishonest conductors, acting in collusion with one Gavin, of Neenah, and Stanley Cunningham, of Milwaukee.

Considerable excitement is created by the letter of Rev. Dr. Burns, Principal of the Wesleyan Female College, Hamilton, Ont., indorsing and sympathizing with Rev. Dr. Thomas, of Chicago.

Wholesale dealers in oysters state that the enormous consumption of that bivalve will soon exhaust the Baltimore beds. Possibly the rumor is merely the prelude to an increase in the price.

Archbishop McCabe, in a pastoral just issued, declares that the Parnell "no rent" order is communism, and opposed to the laws of God, the teachings of the church, and of common honesty.

It is a curious fact that the New York banks and business firms which were involved in the heavy forgeries recently committed by a Fort Wayne man are unable to detect the forgery from the genuine drafts.

EX-SECRETARY Windom has written the editor of the St. Paul Pioneer-Press on the subject of the Minnesota State bonds that "he would agree to almost anything to secure a satisfactory and proper adjustment of the question."

At Quincy, Ill., the flood is causing a suspension of railroad traffic. In the country around the city the farms are deserted, the live stock being left to help themselves as best they could. An immense amount of damage is reported.

An attempt to rob the Chicago Express on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, was made by three men who boarded it near Bucyrus, Ohio, and fired several times, but was scared off by the conductor and some brave passengers.

MR. OSBORN, United States Commissioner at New York, commenting on the fact that the Italian brigand Esposito has been identified, says there are several more of these brigands in this country whose extradition the Italian Government will seek to secure.

Bacon Blanco has informed the Italian Consul in New York City that satisfactory evidence had been furnished the Government Prosecutor that Esposito, recently surrendered by the United States Government, was really the brigand he was alleged to be.

In the annual report of General Bennett, Chief of Ordnance U. S. A., he states that \$1,637,593.70 were expended, and wants the appropriation increased this year. He thinks the well being and efficiency of the army requires the retirement of officers at the age of 62.

It is said that while Mr. MacVeagh, the retiring Attorney General, does not doubt the reality of the Star route conspirators, he weakens in the belief that a District of Columbia jury will award them their deserts. He fears their wealth will be their protection from justice.

THE facts in the case of ex-Governor Morgan's declination of the position of Secretary of the Treasury are stated to be that after he had accepted the offer of the President, he consulted physicians and his wife, and they, in view of his advanced years and the responsibilities of the office, persuaded him to decline.

AT Cartersville, Ga., a fracas occurred after the show between the employees of Camp's circus and local officers, in which a negro was shot dead and several others on either side badly beaten and bruised. While the fight was going on a lion and bear escaped from the menagerie, and poor bruin was shot dead, but the lion is still at large. The cause of the trouble was whisky.

JAMES FINNEY, a prominent and wealthy farmer living near Wallace, fifteen miles from St. Joseph, Mo., was assassinated Saturday night. The deceased and his wife were sitting at the table eating supper, and chatting, when a sudden discharge was heard. Finney tumbled over on the floor, and died in a few minutes without speaking a word. Eleven No. 2 buck shot were found in the back of his head.

AT Philadelphia a burglar entered the bed room of General Boulanger, a member of the French delegation to the centennial, and was detained by the General until the police arrived and arrested the man. Later in the morning he was taken before the Grand Jury, a true bill found against him, was tried and convicted, and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

Lieutenant Hoxie, of the Engineer Corps, in a report to the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, recommends the reclamation of the Potomac flats, which would be of great advantage from a sanitary point of view. He also has a scheme for removing all steam tracks from the streets of the capital city and placing them on elevated railroads or underground.

A Washington newspaper having stated that Colonel Bliss, of counsel for the Government, had told the President that there was no case against the star-route conspirators, Colonel Bliss denies the statement. On the contrary, he says there is a very good case, and, under ordinary circumstances, does not doubt that a conviction will be secured. It appears that the amount of which the government was defrauded is nearly \$9,000,000. Postmaster General James will probably remain in office until the matter is definitely settled either way.

Foreign.

British troops in South Africa are to be speedily withdrawn.

Dom Pedro and the Empress of Brazil will shortly visit Europe.

Negotiations for the Anglo-French commercial treaty, have been resumed in Paris.

Since the proclamation against the Land League, disturbances in Ireland have quieted down.

Austrian dispatches report another

earthquake at Agrim on Sunday, in which some houses were destroyed.

The St. Gothard Tunnel, which pierces the Alpine range at Mont St. Gothard, is to be opened for traffic January 1, 1882.

Only one person was saved from the wreck of the British steamer Calliope from Odessa for Bremen, lost on the Spanish coast.

Lord O'Hagan, President of the Land Court, told one of the lawyers for the league that no evicted tenant would lose his rights.

A difficulty between a guild of native merchants in Yokohama, Japan, and the foreign silk merchants is seriously interfering with that trade.

Chinese news of recent date is to the effect that the Viceroy who is in favor of progress in railroads, telegraphs, etc., is fully established in power.

Hungary has a sensation in crime. Burglars entered a house and murdered the entire family of nine people, including a man 70 years old and an infant.

In a fire which destroyed two Italian villages, Claudes and Valletta, three persons were killed and eleven wounded, and forty families rendered homeless.

Two Arabs convicted of destroying railroad tracks in Tunis were shot and their heads publicly exposed as a warning. The French appear to be following the custom of the semi-civilizers.

Last week the police at Frankfort-on-the-Main seized and confiscated all posters and bills in restaurants which gave information to those intending to emigrate to America.

The meeting between the Czar and the Emperor of Austria, which was to have taken place at Krzesnowice, was indefinitely postponed on account of the massing of Nihilists at that place.

The Rt. Rev. W. Fitzgerald, Catholic Bishop of Ross, has issued a letter condemning the "no rent" manifesto of the league, which he says excited widespread dismay among the friends of the Irish people.

Since the commencement of the Tunisian expedition, French troops varying in numbers from 25,000 to 35,000, have had from 12,000 to 15,000 on the sick list. The deaths from disease were 900, typhoid fever being the cause of 85 per cent. of the mortality.

The German elections for members of the Reichstag, was a very exciting one. The anti-Semitic feeling was developed, and bills being distributed bearing the words "Elect no Jews." The Social-Democrats also put in papers advocating their principles.

The Land League organ, United Ireland, in its recent issue, alluding to the fact that the league has been crushed vi et armis, acknowledges that on financial assistance from Irish-Americans alone depends the future existence of anti-British agitation.

The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, President of the Board of Trade, in his speech at Liverpool alluded to the salute to the British flag at Yorktown as a graceful and courteous reciprocation for the sympathy evinced in Great Britain for President Garfield.

A London dispatch states that the ratification of peace between Great Britain and the Transvaal gives general satisfaction. The Volksraad have inaugurated their new born independence by imposing heavy direct taxes and a duty of 33 per cent on foreign goods.

A Hong Kong letter, dated September 30, reports that at a tea warehouse 170 miles from Foo-chow, a fire occurred, during which the employees made a riot, drove the manager, a Russian, off the premises, and stole the contents of the safe, which they broke open.

The ladies' land leagues are to be suppressed. A parcel containing nine pounds of dynamite was found in an Irish railway car. The government has offered a reward of £300 for the arrest of the murderer of Maloney, killed on Saturday. At Carrick-on-Shannon, an armed band entered the houses of the tenantry and threatened the rent-payers with death.

Mr. Gladstone, speaking at Knowsley in response to a congratulatory address, said he considered the "no rent" policy sheer rapine, that the land bill was not the outcome of the League agitation. The people who had been urged to pay no rent were all paying up, and the Land Court was working well.

The memorial service in honor of the late President Garfield, in the City Hall of Berlin, Sunday, was attended by members of the diplomatic corps, scientific and learned societies, and officials of the city and imperial governments. Professor Gueist delivered the oration. Music by a large choir commenced and ended the exercises.

Kairwan, "the holy city" of Tunis, is evidently doomed. An army of 30,000 men under five Generals is marching thither, and one column, that of General Saussier, has safely marched through Kairoula Pass, which is considered one of the defenses of the city. Ben Amer, one of the prominent Arab leaders, has retreated after being routed by the French.

An interesting phase of the Catholic question in Germany arose in Breslau. In that city the Catholic citizens proposed to translate the remains of Bishop Forster with grand ceremonies and a procession. The police prohibited the procession, and the churchmen appealed to the Emperor, who first approved the prohibition, but ultimately granted his permission. This was a question of Liberal vs. Ultramontane, in which the latter won.

The Land Leaguers do not appear to have a very severe time in the Kilmainham jail, but are kindly treated and have all the liberty that is ever granted to a state prisoner in Great Britain. The Herald dispatch says: "They have comfortable, clean rooms, with easy chairs, books, and the Dublin newspapers. They can smoke and have each day six hours of mutual intercourse. They can have food sent in,

JUST SO.

HOW SWEET IT WAS.

He and she sat close together,
O, O! how sweet it was!
One cold night of wintry weather—
O, O! how sweet it was!
Up the chimney he drew the fire,
And he drew his chair still higher,
With a glance of fond desire—
O, O! how sweet it was!

She was winsome in her beauty,
O, O! how sweet it was!
And he looked in modest duty—
O, O! how sweet it was!
With a timid sort of haste,
And a beating heart, he placed
One long arm around her waist—
O, O! how sweet it was!

—[Hawkeye.]

HOW SAD IT WAS.

Softly crept the old man high—
O, O! how sad he was!
Anger flashing in his eyes—
O, O! how sad he was!
Slowly drawing back one foot
He elevated that gaunt
Up the chimney 'mongst the soot—
O, O! how sad he was!

Then oh how that girl did sigh—
O, O! how sad she was!
Declared vehemently she'd die—
O, O! how sad she was!
Then tenderly she was led
By her mamma up stairs to bed,
Where not to tarry she was shed—
O, O! how sad she was!

—[Sweet Singer of Hartford.]

MIRIAM AND HER GEORGE.

A Thrilling Romance of Young Love by the Inland Sea.

From "Loves of My Life," by Murat Halsted in Chicago Tribune.

"I should blush to twitter."

These words were uttered in a half-languishing, half-serious tone by a beautiful girl of 19, who stood on the veranda of a turreted villa and looked with eager wistful gaze toward the west, where the setting sun was gilding with its expiring rays the green-topped hills and leather-hedged vales which lay between Jackson Hall and the great lake, on whose bosom idly floated a fine fleet of lumber hookers. Turning quickly from her contemplation of the golden halo which the setting sun cast over the earth, Miriam Jackson spoke to her father, saying:

"Are you going to Kenosha this evening, papa?"

"No, darling," was the reply, the voice of the pork packer instinctively assumed a more tender tone as he addressed his only daughter, "Not Kenosha—some other station on the Northwestern road," and springing lightly into into a coupe, which drove up to the door, he kissed his hand to Miriam and was gone.

"At last," she said softly to her herself, "at last he has gone and left me alone—alone with my thoughts. And what are those thoughts? What can they be except of George, and my love for him—that love which has gilded my heart with its bright, beautiful rays of hope, as the morning sun gilds the Alhambra Palace. Oh, George, without your love I should indeed be a desolate girl."

When Miriam was started she could go quite a clip.

Over the closely-trimmed lawn, whose velvet surface gave forth no sound as his feet pressed heavily upon it, came a young man—astray, handsome fellow in the full flush, or straight flush—whatever suits the reader best—of early manhood. Miriam did not see him, but the faithful watch-dog did, and came bounding forth from his kennel, grabbing the young man blithely by the seat of the pants, and galloped away in merry glee to the back yard with his mouth full of gents' furnishings goods. Fortunately for George W. Simpson the second day was swiftly waning, the gray-headed night was spreading her sable mantle o'er all, including his pants. Stepping still more softly over the lawn, he was on the porch and seated in a chair before Miriam, who was aware of his presence, and it was only when he spoke to her name in the dulcet tones that one only acquires by living in Chicago and trying to talk while a tug is taking some vessels through the river, that she knew of his presence. Running quickly to him, she knelt by his side, and placing her fair young face close to his, said: "Is it you, darling?"

George never deceived a trusting heart. "It is me," he said, admitting his identity and lack of familiarity with Lindley Murray at the same time. "I was so awfully afraid you would not come," continued the girl, "and papa noted as if he never would go, and really and truly I began to think that perhaps you had missed the train, and then again that you didn't love me at all, and ever and ever so many dreadful, horrid things that I was almost ready to cry. But you are here now, aren't you, darling?"

With a rib-cracking hug the young man testified to his presence. Then looking tenderly into the blue eyes, and kissing fondly the red lips, he said: "Are you sure you love me, little one?"

"Sure!" exclaimed the girl, starting to her feet. "Are you sure that you exist? Are you sure that the sun will rise to-morrow?"

George Simpson did not reply. He had lived in Chicago many years, and had long since quit betting on sure things.

"So sure?" said Miriam, "as you placed that shins so brightly in the eastern horizon will be there when another day shall have run its course, so sure is it that my love for you will never, can never, fade or falter."

George liked this. He didn't know what horizon meant, and was a trifle hazy about planet, but when Miriam talked about the day running its course he was at home. He visited a running course every summer, and generally got his money on the wrong horse. "I must kiss her love," he said softly to himself, and turning to the girl he said: "And would you prove your love, my own?"

"Would I, my darling? Try me; that is all I ask."

Bending low over the tiny pink ear, George Simpson whispered into it a few earnest words. A rosy flush suffused Miriam's cheek as she rose, and without a word led George to her father's room. "In there," she said, "are pants till you can't rest."

The door closed behind him with a heavy clank. Five minutes later he emerged clad in a pair of trousers belonging to the haughty pork-packer.

Miriam had proven her love.

A Romance of the West.

On the 29th of September, 1865, just sixteen years ago, James Baxter left Stone County, Michigan, with his wife intending to emigrate to Louisiana. Some place along the border he fell in

with a man who gave him the name of Isaac Young, and who obtained permission to join the Baxters, as he claimed to be traveling in the same direction they were going.

Young was about 30, very plausible, and quickly ingratiated himself in the good graces of Baxter and his wife. He confided to his companions everything regarding his financial resources and future plans, and Baxter, in return made a similar revelation. Among other things, he informed the young man that he had sold his farm for \$2,000, and that he carried the money, in \$20 gold pieces, in a belt strapped around his waist.

Some time after this the emigrants camped one night at a point between Dyke's Mill, La., and Magnolia, Ark. The spot selected for a camp was at the head of a lonely glen, which was shaded on either side by tall pines and thickly carpeted with luxuriant grass. A spring of clear, cold water gushed from a ledge of rocks half way down the glen, and a number of fallen pine logs furnished ample material for fuel.

When a simple repast was prepared and eaten, Baxter lit his pipe, and saying he would return soon, strolled down the glen. Young and Mrs. Baxter remained seated by the blazing fire talking about the incidents of the day's travel.

An hour passed. Baxter did not return. His wife grew uneasy, and Young, to quiet her fears, as he expressed it, started down the glen, saying he would bring him back. The woman waited patiently. One, two, three hours went by, yet neither appeared. Mrs. Baxter was now thoroughly frightened. She called loudly for her husband, but received no response. Only the echo of her own voice came back to her, borne on the night wind, which swept down the valley and through the tops of the swaying trees. She ventured down the glen, trembling, calling, listening; but she neither heard nor saw anything. Both her husband and his companion had disappeared as completely as if the earth had suddenly opened and swallowed them up.

Almost distracted, she returned to the camp, where she paced to and fro until morning came; then, mounting one of the horses, hastened to the nearest house, and soon had a body of men scouring the country in search of the missing men. The search was continued nearly a week without finding any trace of Young or Baxter, when it was abandoned. The men engaged in it told Mrs. Baxter bluntly that the affair was preconcerted between the two men, and that her husband had heartlessly deserted her. The wife so strangely bereft would not accept of this theory. She insisted that her husband had been murdered by Isaac Young, and that time would show that she was not mistaken.

Acting on this supposition she returned to her former home, and gathering all her available means, instituted a thorough search. She advertised, employed detectives, scattered handbills with accurate descriptions of her husband and Young, but all to no purpose. Nothing came of it, and the affair seemed a mystery which no human skill could unravel.

Years went by, and still she remained in her mountain home, hoping and praying for tidings of her missing husband—or even a clew that would point to his fate. The suspense in all these years has been trying. Since that memorable night she had become an old woman. By the sale of nearly all the effects which remained to her after her husband's disappearance, she had been enabled to buy a little cabin and a few acres of ground and have money enough remaining to keep her, with close economy, from actual want. And alone in that little hut she waited for tidings of the man to whom she had linked her fate.

Last week startling news reached that solitary woman in her mountain retreat. It came in the shape of a letter written only last June, and dated of Melbourne, Australia. The writer said he had that day assisted to bury a man of the name of Saunders, but whose papers, which the writer had been charged to examine, showed he was Isaac Young, an American, and who confessed to a horrible crime. Then followed a detailed account of the night in the glen, sixteen years ago.

It seems Young had made up his mind to rob and murder Baxter from the time he learned that Baxter had \$2,000. He followed him quietly down the glen, stole upon him unawares, and struck him a blow with a stick of wood which killed him instantly. To secure the money and bury the body under some loose earth and stones was the work of a very few minutes, and before Mrs. Baxter had started down the glen Young was miles away. He hastened to New Orleans, took passage to Australia, changed his name, and speculated with his ill-gotten gains. He prospered amazingly, and unlike the traditional murderer, died undetected and wealthy.

He directed that Mrs. Baxter be found, if living, and paid \$2,000 with interest from the date of the murder, and he begged her to forgive him. This was all that the letter contained. But subsequent investigation proved it to be true. Baxter's bones were found at the foot of the glen and decently buried, and the Australian party turned out to be Isaac Young, the murderer. Mrs. Baxter declined the money with indignation, but she may yet conclude to take it.

The story is as strange as it is true.

Jennie Cramer.

Troy Times.

She had those qualities that made her intensely attractive to sensual young men. She was the like, graceful tigress of the sweltering jungle of depraved imaginations. The class of young men of whom I am speaking looked upon her with bated breath and their hearts in their mouth as she passed them with a mock-innocent glance from the corner of the eye. With education and culture she would have been a society belle, for nature had done a good deal for her, but had left the best part undone. Two words would picture her pretty well—an insipid Gwendolyn. I'll tell you what she was: she was a pickpocket. It was her delight to rig herself up—never in the best of taste, but jaunty and coquettish, not "cloud" and brazen at all, but rather "rakish"—and seek large crowds, where she could read in men's faces their admiration of her. She liked a frolic with gay young chaps with plenty of money, and she could

sell little mouthfuls of kisses and small liberties and caresses for a pretty ring or a pair of gloves. Was she innocent? Yes, except as above stated. Students and counter jumpers and dandipates, have been after her for several years, but for all their pains, their moonlight drives, their concert tickets, gloves, ribbons and rings they could boast of nothing but a chance to pinch her ear or inhale her sweet breath. Or not much more. She was frivolous and vapid and shallow, and perhaps would have gone to the bad in time, but up to the current month she had been stainless, it is believed.

A Classic Drunkard.

If the Providence Journal states the fact correctly, the barkeeper was about to close up. He had said so several times, and had put out all the lights but one. The old fixtures had shook the sawdust from their feet and reluctantly directed their footsteps homeward. Only a stranger appeared, a dark, sad-looking man, who sat demurely on a stool and kept his thumbs revolving around each other like white mice turning in a wheel.

When the coast was clear he stepped up to the bar and said softly: "May I whisper a word in your ear?"

"You may, mister, if you will be quick about it," replied the drink-maker, with his hand on the lamp-screw. "I want you to fill me a flask of your best whisky for family sickness," said the stranger, drawing out an ancient wallet, with twenty fathoms of leather string wound around it—a well-worn wallet that looked as if all the waves and billows of bad luck had beat upon it, and gone over it and through it, and flattened it and washed it out clean.

The barman filled him up a pint, shoved down the cork until it squeaked, wiped the bottle dry and sat it up on the counter.

"The autumnal air is getting a trifle tartish," soliloquized the stranger. "Would you have any objections to my taking a little liver powder from my bottle?"

He filled the tumbler quite full, took it as he did paragon in the days of his infancy, and then remarked:

"Perhaps, on the whole, as the night has far waned, and my family are in their spiral springs and in their trundles, you had better put my bottle away on the upper shelf, and when Phoebus Apollo begins to center his golden prancers along the avenues of the purpling east, I will call for it, and you may then assess me the appropriate amount of duets."

The barkeeper sprang over the bar and began to kick him.

"What?" he said sweetly, "you kick me after I have drunk? Don't you know better than that? Kick me with both feet—I cannot feel you even then. Before I took that glass, if you had but shook your fist at me you would have wounded me—hurt me; but now I scorn the physical punishment. Good-night," he said, as he stood on the doorstep. "I see by the shadow on the sidewalk that you have kicked me again. You should remember, my irascible publican, what the dear old poet said: 'Fate cannot harm us now, I have drunk to-night.' Good-night, taverner! How much the sparkling firmament looks like a far-off city, lit up for a festive night! Farewell! I shall see you later."

Eight Monks Murdered.

St. James Gazette, London.

A shocking murder was committed a fortnight ago at a monastery near the forest of Vrainy-Selo, in Hungary. The monastery, which was inhabited by eight monks who were believed to be wealthy, was attacked by a band of brigands, but an alarm having been given, a body of soldiers came to the rescue. The brigands endeavored to barricade themselves in the monastery and exchanged several shots with the soldiers, who were more than an hour before they could force an entrance. When they did get in they found the monks lying gauged on the floor, but could find no trace of the brigands. After the monks had been set at liberty, they informed their deliverers that the brigands had escaped by an underground passage leading from the cellar into the forest. The soldiers at once searched for the passage, while the monks went off to the chapel to give thanks for their delivery. The soldiers having explored and having failed to find the door of the passage came back to get one of the monks to act as their guide; but they were nowhere to be seen. In the course of further investigation, however, they found the dead bodies of the eight monks in a small room, and the mystery was then solved. The brigands seeing that they could not escape, had murdered the monks and hidden their bodies in this room, having first stripped them of their clothes and put them on themselves. Then they gagged one another to deceive the soldiers, and while the latter were searching the cellar they had made off to their fastness in the forest.

Her Recommendations.

'Twas a dull heavy evening; the light of the dozen gas-jets along the street only served to make the haze and fog visible. The clock just tinkled forth the hour of 9, and with the usual remark that "Twas time honest folks were abed," old Gungnigle trudged off up-stairs, followed by the aged partner of his sorrows and searcher for his joys.

"Don't you young folks sit up till the morning paper comes, this time," shouted she over the banister.

"No—o—o," replied a sweet voice from the parlor; "we won't, will we?" said she in an undertone.

"Not if I know," was the reply. "If the old folks are going to be so snore as this I guess I'll skip now," and he reached to his hat.

"See here!" and the girl's eyes gleamed with earnestness, "you're the first fellow I've had, and you've got to put down that hat, and sit up and court me in good shape. I'm homely, I know, but I can build better bread, iron a bosom shirt handseamer, knit a pair of stockings quicker, and make \$137 go farther than any girl in the village. Them's my recommendations."

"That suits me exactly," and his hat flew into the corner, and that evening the details of the wedding were all arranged. He depended on a girl as smart as that to get the best of the old folks.

Black satin ulsters are worn over black silk dresses.

GUITEAU'S INSANITY.

His Former Wife Interviewed on the Subject—She Expresses the Opinion that He Was Perfectly Sane.

Leadville (Col.) Herald.

Now that the murdered President, after all his weeks of patient suffering and hoping against hope, has been laid in God's silent acre, until the last trump shall summon all men to rise and meet their Maker, attention naturally turns to his red-handed and cowardly assassin—he who has made the people of this great nation feel that deep and heartfelt sorrow which only the loss of some near and dear one can cause. It is now pretty generally known that Guiteau's defense will rest on the plea of insanity, both before and at the time of shooting. It is also extensively known that a former wife of Guiteau's, who was divorced from him some time since, on the ground of cruelty, is at present residing in this city. Surmising that this lady might be able to enlighten the public mind a little as to Guiteau's sanity, a Herald reporter called upon her last evening at her residence, on East Second street. Knocking at the door of the modest little dwelling, the reporter was confronted by Mr. Dunmire, the lady's present husband.

"Can I see Mrs. Dunmire?" inquired the reporter.

"That's my name," responded the gentleman. "What can I do for you?"

The reporter explained his mission, and was at once admitted to the presence of the former wife of the man who is at present a celebrity, and whose name is known and crime commented upon the world over. Mrs. Dunmire is a little little lady, and though time and trouble have left their imprint on her face, her features still show traces of former beauty. Politely bidding the reporter to be seated, she sat down and waited to be questioned.

"I suppose you have already guessed the object of my visit," said the reporter. "It is to make some inquiries as to the state of Guiteau's mind while you lived with him."

"Oh, yes," she replied, "a great many people come here to see me and talk about him. I am sure they can find out more about him by reading the papers than I could ever tell them."

"Did you think Guiteau insane while he was your husband? was the next question.

"No, I never thought him insane and never said he was. At times his conduct was rather eccentric and peculiar, but I never had the least idea he was insane. He was always working to get office, but never got one. When disappointed his actions would be rather peculiar, and he would mope and be cross; but those spells would not last long. He would get some new scheme in his head, and that would keep his mind occupied, I suppose. I remember during the Greeley campaign he was a great Greeley man, and worked night and day for him. We lived in New York city at that time. Guiteau told me that if Greeley carried the election he (Guiteau) would be appointed Minister to Chili. When Greeley was defeated Guiteau acted in a strange manner, and when Greeley died, he cried, 'Still, I don't think he ever went out of his mind.'"

From what you have read of Guiteau's actions since you left him, and what you have experienced while living with him, do you think he was insane at the time he shot the President?"

"No, I do not. I used to hear him talk with District Attorney Corbhill, and his latter conversations reminded me very much of how he used to speak then. He used to say that he believed God ordained him to fill some high position—that he was sent upon earth as a leader of men. Constantly studying this subject might have turned his mind a little, but never to any great extent while I lived with him."

"Mrs. Dunmire, if you were called upon to testify before a Judge and jury to Guiteau's insanity, what would be the tenor of your testimony?" asked the reporter.

"I should certainly swear he was sane," replied the lady vehemently, "but I hope there is no danger of my being called upon to testify," she added anxiously.

"I cannot say," replied the scribbler, but Guiteau's counsel will certainly make a strong fight in his behalf, and will probably leave no stone unturned to save his neck."

"Well, my evidence won't help his cause very much," she replied, "but of course I must tell the truth, no matter what effect it has."

Just then the lady's husband, who had been absent during the foregoing conversation, entered the room and repeated his wife's inquiry as to the likelihood of her being called upon as a witness.

"I don't want her to go," he said, "but, of course, if she is called upon I can't object."

After a few more remarks the reporter took his hat and his leave, pondering on the inscrutable ways of Providence, and comparing the happy, cheerful home of the lady he had just left with the dark, solitary cell of her former husband and cowardly lord and master, who knows not the moment he may be dragged forth to meet that fate he so richly deserves.

THE CIRCUS BEAUTY.

Sensation Caused by a Handsome Woman at Saratoga, and the Fut e Developments.

Letter to Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Air elegant looking young lady arrived at the Grand Union last Sunday evening. When she entered the large office, which was well filled with gentlemen, quite a stir ensued, and the general query of "who is she?" followed, for that she was "somebody" no one doubted.

Tall, elegant in figure, supple, and graceful in her movements was the newcomer. She had a lovely face, lit by stary brown eyes, shaded by long curling lashes, and under delicately penciled (nature's pencil) and sweep of brows, her mouth was slightly aquiline, her mouth a thread of scarlet velvet, and her complexion white rather than fair, was without a tinge of color. She wore a handsome traveling costume and not very appropriately showy diamond jewelry.

According to the popular verdict she was the most beautiful woman who had yet been seen in Saratoga, and when she left the office there was a promiscuous scramble for the register, wherein the unknown fair had inscribed her name. Manly curiosity was rewarded by finding the autograph "Miss Katherine Stokes," followed by New York city. There were a good many "men about town" present, who prided themselves upon knowing who was who in the great metropolis, but this time they were piqued while confessing their ignorance. Very soon it transpired that the new arrival was hard to please. None of the rooms vacant suited her fancy, and finally she decided to take one of the expensive cottages belonging to the hotel and facing on the beautiful garden.

Much rushing of waiters and porters ensued. Two large trunks were carried in, champagne was uncorked, and an elaborate lunch ordered, and half an hour later two baskets of flowers as big as card tables arrived in for her.

When she entered the vast dining room for dinner late that evening a sensation followed. In place of a dusty traveling dress, the superb pink silk velvet, with a long train, that gave added height and dignity to her figure. It was delectable and showed a beautiful neck and arms glittering with diamonds. The dress was trimmed with quantities of lace, embroidered with silver, and in her dark, wavy hair the lady wore a pink camelia.

She walked slowly down the avenue of shining mirrors and dinner tables, thoroughly enjoying the effect of her appearance. Everybody was puzzled to know what particular class of women she represented. Her youth, her dress, and being alone, Mother Grundy put down against her, but at the same time, while freedom spoke in every gesture, there was no boldness in her look, and she did not court the attention of men any more than he women.

Miss Stokes had the air of a pretty child dressed for a party, and a "Don't I look nice?" expression. At the same time she was evidently used to hotel life, and knew how to make the waiters walk. The longer I looked at her the more convinced I was that I had seen that lovely face before, but where no amount of brain racking would tell me.

Suddenly, while noticing her strong white hands, covered with rings almost to the finger-joints. I saw her snap her finger at the waiter to hurry him, and as he departed she unconsciously gave a sort of cluck with her tongue, as people do in driving. In a moment I identified her, but, curious to see the hotel denouement, said nothing.

The next day her rooms were fairly besieged with bou-bons and bou-bets, and the great gilt baskets of fruit peculiar to Saratoga, but all in vain. The inevitable answer came "Miss Stokes receives no callers." It is no exaggeration to say that the gentlemen went crazy over her, and whenever she left her apartments a throng gathered around her at a respectful distance. Every time she was seen it was in a different toilet, always costly, but sometimes a little too showy.

Early Monday evening she ordered a coupe and went out to drive. Soon the vehicle returned empty, and when the driver was questioned by a young banker, who flattered himself on having the talents of a Leocoeq, the man replied that the lady had gone to Coup's circus. That settled the question of her respectability, but nevertheless it did not deter a large number of the infatuated from following her footsteps. The great tents were crowded to suffocation, for that queer thing called fashion permits everybody to go in Saratoga. The Grand Union party looked in vain for the solitary chamber, who even in a crowd could not escape the eye. She was nowhere to be seen, and therefore they must content themselves with the show.

At last "the gorgeous and magnificent pageant, introducing numberless knights and brilliant, beautiful women," was over, and the band struck up a stirring galop; the velvet curtain of the green-room was drawn, and out dashed a noble black horse, bearing on his back a lovely girl, in silver spangled white tulle with a snowy plume in her hair. Behold the beauty of the Grand Union known to the public generally as "pretty Kate Stokes."

Some people in the audience felt rather sold; some of the grand dames shrugged their shoulders high; some of the young ladies rejoiced at the episode, but the men, perverted creatures, enjoyed the joke, and were loud in their applause for the fascinating rider.

Under all that canvas I don't believe there was anyone quite so self-satisfied as Katy Stokes. Young, healthy, charming in looks, earning the salary of a prima donna, and winning as much applause and as many flowers as one she regards with an evident pity and air of superiority, the fashionable and wealthy women here. It is very funny. The Stokes family, which includes three daughters, all equesians, are allied to the Louisville Stokes, two of whom are millionaires, and have announced their intention of making all their girls heiresses.

If that should happen, America would vie with France, whose best circus riders live in better style than President Grevy. Mdle. Elsie is also a countess and the daughter of a monarch, but we don't like titles here.

Railroad Whistle Signs.

The Railroad Gazette has issued a table of whistle signals, employed by 198 rail ways in the United States, the total being forty. This will be a matter of surprise to many who think a half dozen should be the limit. Of course no one road employs forty, but all do. One hundred and eighty-three brakes employ one short whistle to set brakes, and two to start, while fourteen reverse this order. All the roads, except four, have three short whistles to back, and the signals of these exceptions are not indicated in the table. The roads signaling the approach to stations generally employ long whistles, which, on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, is prolonged ten seconds, making the life of the passenger a burden. If properly systematized, half the present number of signals would suffice and greatly simplify them.

Queen Victoria's children stand in great awe of them. They were on far easier terms with their father, whom they adored.

For and About Woman.

Fluffy hair is again restored to favor. Bunches of ribbons adorn the handles of parasols and fans.

Fanchon and Normandy styles are the favorites for breakfast caps.

Women with long stick-like arms should not wear tight long sleeves.

There is only one pretty girl in St. Petersburg, and no wonder the men want to blow up the blasted place.

Grand toilets resemble an avalanche of lace. Stockings, shoes, skirts, dress, fan, hat, parasol, all are trimmed with lace.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is writing a new book. Those that have tears to shed should get their handkerchiefs ready now.

A popular fashion is that of independent pockets, made of colored satin, plush or velvet, that can be worn with any skirt.

The prettiest traveling costumes are those that are simple and durable looking, and that yet have quiet elegance in all their details.

It is reported that Herbert Spencer will soon marry an American girl. Englishmen are trying hard to get even on losing the Derby.

They were at a dinner party, and he remarked that he supposed she was fond of ethnology. She said she was, but she was not very well, and the doctor had told her not to eat anything for desert but oranges.

Marvin's fifteenth wife reports from Minnesota. The returns are coming in slowly. A few districts in Florida remain to be heard from, but it is probably safe to say he is elected—to serve a good, long term in the penitentiary.

A young lady who went fishing yesterday morning says she had "splendid luck." She got a boy to put the bait on the hook as soon as she got to the river, and she fished four hours without having to take a nasty worm in her fingers to renew the bait.

An old fashioned lady wants to know why the graduates of Vassar and other female colleges always have their ages printed after their names in reports of alumni meetings—Miss I. Smith, President (70); Miss Jones, Vice President (60); Mrs. Robinson, Secretary (75), etc., etc.

"Ain't you going to put your house in mourning on this solemn occasion, Mr. Smike?" said a village patriot to a neighbor, reproachfully. "No, of course I ain't," returned the unabashed Smike. "Mrs. S.'s mother died yesterday, and it might create a false impression."

The finest part of Lookout Mountain is private property. The owner of these broad, wide acres is a widow. Her son runs a livery down in Chattanooga. All persons who would visit the mountain and obtain a view from its towering crest must hire a conveyance at the livery of the son in the city.

The Princess of Wales, at the recent visit at Liverpool, wore a lavender-colored Mother Hubbard dolman, and beneath it a plum-colored satin dress with cream-colored lace skirt, and a close fitting dark bonnet trimmed with flowers. The young Princesses were each attired in peacock blue costumes.

The "managing mother" is the natural product of a social system which refuses to honor single woman independently supporting themselves, and which insists that matrimony is the only legitimate career for women. The "managing mother" is simply wise in her day and generation.

"Hold on, hold on," said a San Francisco married man, rising from his seat and taking the pen from the clerk's hands, "I don't want her arrested. I wouldn't have her arrested for a million. I only want you to send some one up to talk to her and tell her that she must stop mauling me. That's all I want you to do."

A handsome German girl came 4,000 miles to see her lover, and became a bride in Lewiston, Me., a few days ago. She came from Hamburg, Germany, across the ocean, arriving in Lewiston last week. Her husband is a smart young German-American, and the two are the happiest of the happy.

An archery club went out to practice at Ensign's Mountain, Mo. Miss Mathews had a lover's quarrel with Mr. Grace, and when it came her turn to shoot at the target a few minutes afterward, she sent an arrow into the young man's breast. It was all an accident, she said, and was ever so sorry, but he believed she meant to kill him, and had her arrested.

A Baptist lady of Chicago spent several days at a "resort" on the seashore where Mr. Robert Ingersoll and his family were staying, and found them very pleasant and agreeable people. On taking leave Mr. Ingersoll said: "I am very happy to have met you; we have spent pleasant days together. I hope we shall meet again; if not in this world, then in—Boston!"

William Wilson engaged himself to marry Susan Southwell at Ogden, Utah, and among his gifts were a sewing machine and a cabinet organ. Her parents forbade the union, and told him to take away his presents, but he delayed doing so until he was married to another girl, and then when he called, Susan gave him such a thrashing that recovery is doubtful.

To say that our stock of Winter Clothing is much larger than ever before offered by us, but feebly expresses it. It is simply immense! Larger than the combined stocks of all the Clothing houses in the county. Embracing everything

NOBBY, NEW AND STYLISH

—IN—

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING!

—AND—

Complete Outfit, "Shoes Excepted."

We are constantly receiving and adding to our huge piles of Suits and Overcoats, and the fact that five men are kept busy waiting upon our customers is evidence that our stock and unprecedented low prices together with our popular system of marking goods in plain figures, and selling at strict one price to all, is appreciated and continues to grow in popularity. We now have in our employ over

1400 WORKMEN

And shall increase our facilities to meet the demands of our increasing business.

Owen, Pixley & Co.,

PROPRIETORS "WHEN" CLOTHING STORE.

The Greencastle Banner.
GEO. J. LANGSDALE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Greencastle, Indiana,
THURSDAY, NOV. 3, 1881.

TERMS for the BANNER

One year, in advance, \$1.50
Six months, in advance, .75
Three months, in advance, .40
One month, in advance, .15
Twenty-five cents additional when delivered by carrier.
Advertising Rates.
Locals, 10 cents a line first insertion; 5 cents a line for each additional insertion.
Marriage notices, 10 cents a line.
Obituaries, or "In Memoriam" resolutions, 5 cents a line.
Cards of thanks, 10 cents a line.
Displayed and long-time advertisements at special rates.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

A New Independent Newspaper.

Arrangements have been made for another newspaper at Greencastle. It will be under the management of Ex-Senator Neff, formerly of Winchester, Randolph county, who will be the chief manager and financial man, and Mr. Pritchard, of Kokomo, who will sling the ink. The paper will be independent Republican in politics, and will be called the *New Journalist*. The far will begin to fly about the middle of November.—*Terre Haute Express*.

Since Mr. Neff bolted the Republican ticket last spring, and stated recently that if he resided in Ohio he would vote the Prohibition ticket at the Fall election, even if it resulted in turning the State over to the Democracy; and since Mr. Pritchard of Kokomo was one of the leading bolters who turned that city over to the Democracy by electing Dr. Cole, it will be seen that the new paper is to be very independent. There must be something extremely fascinating about the publication of that sort of paper here. Numerous experiments have shown that there is no field for them, as they have invariably failed. As there is no money in the business they must be started for some other purpose. It has been said that this is a free country, and that any man has the right to start a newspaper who wishes to do so. We admit it. It is also a free country for the people, and they have the right not to subscribe for a paper unless they want it. The BANNER has no objection, as far as it is concerned, to new papers, but when they come under the guise of *Republican*, duty to the public requires that we make known their true character. That done, our interest in the matter ends, and it is left in the hands of the people.

The oppressed inhabitants of Ireland endeavored publicly through the Land-League to secure a reform of the abuses which are destroying them as a people. The English government has met this effort with force, and has laid violent hands on the League, its leading members being now in prison. As a public organization the League is destroyed. Of necessity, therefore, it becomes a secret organization. They are driven to it as a last resort. And, turf having failed, the people of Ireland will now be apt to try what virtue there is in dynamite. The thirty thousand soldiers sent to rivet the chains of slavery yet more firmly upon them will find something to do before the struggle is over.

The last act in the Cole tragedy took place at Kokomo Monday. The grand jury of Howard county, which concluded its session two weeks previous, returned an indictment against A. B. Bennett, Wm. Styer, G. W. Bennett and J. W. Learner, the sheriff's posse who shot and killed Mayor Cole, of that city, while he was, as is alleged, in the act of robbing the Spring mills charging them with manslaughter. The cases were to have been heard at the December term of the Howard Circuit Court. Monday morning, however, when court convened, Judge Pollard, one of the attorneys employed by Cole's friends to assist the State in the prosecution, filed a motion asking that the cases be dismissed, stating that facts in the possession of the prosecution and facts which they would be able to prove on the trial would not sustain the charge. Judge Overman thereupon dismissed the cases. The defense at once filed a bill of exceptions as they were anxious to have the cases tried, when much light would have been thrown upon the matter. This leaves the Greencastle champions of Cole in rather a ridiculous attitude. Is it a fellow-feeling that has made them so wondrous kind to Cole and the kickers who elected him?

Our Platform.

Free gravel roads.
Bone dust, salt, lime and other fertilizers, and deep plowing, for the farms.

More orchards and better fruit.
More small farms to furnish the city with produce at prices within the reach of all.

Manufactories of every kind.
There is scarcely a location anywhere that can rival us in advantages for manufacturing everything that enters into domestic economy.

Low taxation.
Enforcement of the laws.
Protection of American industry.
Abolish the saloons.

The combination of saloon-keepers to say to the people what they shall or shall not do is not in accordance with the American idea of free government, and will meet with a response which will surprise them. It is both Democratic and Republican for the people to vote on all questions which concern their welfare, and if they desire to vote on the question of prohibition we don't exactly understand how the saloon keepers can prevent it. No Democrat can consistently oppose the submission of this question to a vote, and we are sure that no Republican will do so. As to how they will vote, whether for against prohibition, that is another matter.

A fellow named Moses, with a law office in New York, has sent circulars to the post offices in this county inquiring for Confederate bonds, and says that he is authorized to pay from \$2 to \$2.50 per \$1,000 for them. That chap has evidently been reading the history of Putnam county during the war. But he can't have our bonds at that price. We are saving them up in the hope that the people will some day be foolish enough to turn the Government over to the Democracy, when we expect to realize handsomely on them. \$2.50 per \$1,000 will not buy our Confederate bonds as long as the Democratic party lives. No, sir!

Director General Kimball of the Atlanta Cotton Exposition—a Northern man, by the way—says the success of that enterprise is largely due to the newspapers that have given it advertising, which, if paid for at the regular rates would amount to more than \$100,000. The newspapers do more gratuitous work for public enterprises than is done by all other interests combined.

The true way to strengthen a party, as far as the distribution of offices will have any effect, is to give them to those who most nearly represent the principles, objects and aims of that party. The observance of this simple rule would often save nominating conventions, and those having the appointing power, from much annoyance, and sometimes from error. Put none but true men on guard.

Next thing Dan Voorhees will be applying for a pension. "We all like put down the rebellion."

Dan Voorhees took occasion to offer a resolution in the Senate in behalf of certain soldiers in Cincinnati, whom an alleged order of the Postmaster of that city prevented from obtaining employment in the postal service. It now turns out that no such order has ever existed. Hurrah for our Dan!

Orville B. Rankin, formerly an employe of this office, has been elected to the lucrative position of Market Master at Indianapolis, over several popular competitors. Orville is a good fellow, and was a favorite here. We are delighted to hear of his good luck. May all the BANNER boys achieve fame and fortune!

The *Columbus Republican* and *Anderson Herald* have been investigating the Marriage Benefit Association business and pronounce it a fraud. The latter says: "We know what we say when we call it a base swindle, a fraud of the first water. Men in other towns engaged in it, have honestly admitted it such."

A Washington special to the *Indianapolis Times* says that it has become almost a rule to give the post-offices in Democratic counties to the editor of the Republican paper. It serves as an offset to the patronage given to the Democratic paper by the Court House.

Indiana can be made the Massachusetts of the West, as far as manufacturing is concerned. We have the position and the raw material to furnish a large part of the country with manufactured goods. All we need is the enterprise and the skill.

The largest stockholder in the Mt. Meridian gravel road is willing to sell out to the county at one-third cost, in order to have the road made free. It is a good time and place to begin the work of free gravel roads.

The Bloomington Telephone thinks that it is no ordinary party that can lose its leader, Garfield, and take on such a man as Voorhees and yet live. But will Voorhees stick? He is very uncertain.

The Senate adjourned Saturday, and Senator Harrison has returned home. His family will return with him to Washington in December to spend the winter.

The *Indianapolis Times* is now issued as an eight-page paper every Saturday. It improves as a newspaper.

Bone dust, deep-plowing and free gravel roads will redeem the county and put our people on the high road to prosperity.

STOP that SMOKE

H. S. Renick & Co.

Are now manufacturing and putting up

Barker's
Chimney Top

AND
VENTILATOR,

(Patented Oct. 28, 1879)

and which are warranted to make all fires to which they are attached draw in a satisfactory manner. No more smoky rooms! No more scolding wives! If you have a rebellious chimney call on RENICK & CO., and have a Ventilator put up and be happy. One can be seen in operation on the kitchen fire of the Editor of the BANNER. If they fail to draw as represented, we take them down at once without charge.

H. S. RENICK & CO.,
Hardware Dealers.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Putnam County, State of Indiana, Administrator of the Estate of Mary Remton, late of said County, deceased. Said Estate is supposed to be solvent. BRINTON WRIGHT, Administrator.

November 1, 1881.

ADMINISTRATORS' LAND SALE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court of Putnam County, Indiana, signed, Administrators de bonis non with the last annexed of the Estate of Joseph Albin, deceased, will offer for sale, at public auction, on the premises, one mile West of Summerville, in Monroe Township, Putnam County, in the State of Indiana, on Tuesday, November 15, 1881, the East half of the South East quarter of Section eighteen, in Township fifteen, North of Range four West, also the West half of the South West quarter of Section seventeen in Township fifteen, North of Range four West, containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less, in Putnam County in the State of Indiana.

TERMS:—One third of the purchase money to be paid in cash, the residue in equal payments at one and eighteen months from date of sale with notes bearing six per cent interest, and secured by mortgage on the premises sold. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day.

THOMAS GARDNER, F. G. ALBIN, Administrators de bonis non, Smiley & Neff, Attys., W. W. Allen, Auctioneer, Oct. 8, 1881. 441

Wall Paper!

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK Of all GRADES, at

Allen's Drug Store,

15-11

JONES' ART GALLERY.

The undersigned, for years an employe in first-class art galleries, the last three years being spent in Cincinnati, has bought the HUSHER ART GALLERY of this city, and begs to say that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in the very best manner. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

W. F. GARVER,
Dealer in
DRY GOODS!

Clothing, Groceries, etc., Carpentersville and Portland Mills.
I have just received a large invoice of new goods, making my stock full and complete. Come and see me if you wish bargains. Coal oil 15 cents per gal. Prints 5 cents. Men's boots as low as \$1.50 per pair. I now have the largest and best selected stock in the county, and am selling lower than the same class of goods can be purchased elsewhere.

When you go to Indianapolis, the first place to visit is
JOSEPH BECKER'S
RESTAURANT,
And get your dinner. Such meals as he furnishes gives vigor to both body and mind and no business feat will be too difficult for you to perform. Constantly on hand the finest fresh Oysters and all the delicacies of the season. 21 West Washington Street.

When you are in Indianapolis don't fail to visit
THE CRITERION,
The only first-class Restaurant and Oyster house with Ladies' Parlor connected.
33 and 35 South Illinois Street.
W. J. GOLDER, Propr.

ROACHDALE ADVERTISEMENTS.
Ghormley & Stewart,
Hardware, Stoves & Farming Implements
ROACHDALE.

This firm is keeping pace with the rapid progress of the town, and they cordially invite the patronage of the people. By calling you find they keep a nice line of goods, and we especially call attention of those who are going to purchase.

STOVES.

Every article in the Hardware and Builders' line furnished at prices that defy all competition.

ALLISON BROS., GRAIN ELEVATOR!
CASH
Shoe Store!

Between Corwin's and the When.

We are sole agents for the Celebrated "Stark" and the "Genuine Hartford" Boots, the best boots in America. Do not buy a boot for a Hartford, unless it has "Genuine Hartford" stamped on the bottom.

Allison Bros. make a specialty of Men's and Women's fine goods, both in Calif, Cur Kid and French Kid.

For men they have three shoes absolutely unsurpassed for durability and neatness, viz.: Stone, Goff & Co., Curtis & Wheeler, and the Genuine Hartford, hand sewed.

Exclusive dealers in Women's and Children's Cordovan Shoes. Last year's sales proved them the best wearing shoes in the market.

The largest stock of Boots and Shoes in the city.

All the above at rock bottom prices for cash only. ALLISON BROS.

W. G. BURNETT.

Boots, Shoes, Leather, &c.
OPERA HOUSE BUILDING.

THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS.

Exclusive Dealer in Reynolds' Fine Shoes. Cloyes' best fine shoes. Also Goodger & Armstrong's celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Misses.

Headquarters for the splendid lines of Boots & Shoes from Hartford, La Fayette and Cincinnati.

The place for a full line of Rubber Boots, Shoes and Overs, at bottom prices.

An immense stock of Solar Tip Shoes for children. The best in the market.

All Summer Goods at greatly reduced prices, to make room for Fall and Winter stock.

LUMBER!

Shingles, Laths, and all kinds of finishing lumber, worked ready for use at mill prices. Also

NEW YORK MIXED PAINTS,

Ready for Use.

Try our Paints. We guarantee every gallon sold by us to give satisfaction. Office and yard near North Depot, Greencastle, Ind.

Ratliff & Grubb.

3mo 33

The choicest line of

Millinery

is to be found at

E. C. Rowland's

On East Washington Street.

Miss Rowland has been so long in the millinery business that she knows just what to buy. She studies the wants of her customers and governs her purchases accordingly. She has now beyond doubt the choicest line of goods for the

Fall Trade

in the city. She invites new customers to become her patrons, and receive the benefit of her knowledge and experience. This is in fact the best place to buy goods in the millinery and notion line.

3mo 39.

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored.

Just published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatocystitis or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Exhaustion, Incurable Sterility, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse, may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, by registered mail, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. We have also a sure cure for Tape Worm. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.; Post Office Box, 450.

B. F. HAYS & CO., MERCHANT TAILORS Ready-Made Clothing. The CELEBRATED 'STAR SHIRT,' HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, Neck Wear, Linen and Paper Collars. Laundry Agents. Collars and Cuffs sent every Tuesday and returned on Saturday. No. 8, WASHINGTON STREET, Greencastle, Indiana.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Indianapolis & St. Louis.	
East.	West.
New York Express, 2:50 A. M.	St. Louis, 12:15 A. M.
Local Passenger, 9:15 A. M.	St. Louis, 12:15 A. M.
Day Express, 5:27 P. M.	St. Louis, 12:15 A. M.
A. P. HARRISON, Agent.	

Vandalia Line.	
East.	West.
Fast Line, 2:50 A. M.	St. Louis, 12:15 A. M.
Fast Line, 9:15 A. M.	St. Louis, 12:15 A. M.
Fast Line, 5:27 P. M.	St. Louis, 12:15 A. M.
A. P. HARRISON, Agent.	

S. CATERWOOD, Agent.	
East.	West.
Fast Line, 2:50 A. M.	St. Louis, 12:15 A. M.
Fast Line, 9:15 A. M.	St. Louis, 12:15 A. M.
Fast Line, 5:27 P. M.	St. Louis, 12:15 A. M.
A. P. HARRISON, Agent.	



The Greencastle Banner. LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Pete Brummett is dead.
W. H. Ragan was in town Monday.
A year ago winter had set in in earnest.
Sam Johnson spent Sunday in Lafayette.
Mrs. J. P. Fee is visiting at Bloomington.
The Bramans are working in Terre Haute.
Prof. G. W. Lee is teaching at Mt. Meridian.
T. B. Scott left Monday night for Connecticut.
Black Bros. shipped a car load of horses Monday.
"Charley Ross" is traveling with the Remenyi troupe.
Sam Hazelett, of Albany, Mo., is here on a visit.
Dick Crawley, foreman at the Pump Factory, is sick.
Mrs. P. R. Christie is visiting relatives at Logansport.
George Hathaway is on a business trip to Arkansas this week.
Al. Hirt and Jerome Allen have returned from New York.
The typhoid fever is abating in the northern part of the county.
Miss Jessie Ward, of Lafayette, is a guest of Miss Carrie Talburt.
A son of Capt. Whitson, of Quincy is dangerously ill with typhoid fever.
William Nelson is building stone culverts on the Mt. Meridian gravel road.
Burglars have made another unsuccessful raid on F. P. Nelson's residence.
George Browning has gone to Colorado, and John will follow in a few days.
Miss Ella Ragan went to Toledo, Ill., Friday last, where she takes a class of music.
Mrs. Amanda Kimball, of Princeton, is in town visiting her cousin, C. J. Kimble.
Mrs. J. R. Miller is reported improving; hopes are now entertained for her recovery.
The Putnam Magazine Club was organized Tuesday with J. S. McClary, President.

THE ONLY ORIGINAL
University Singers,
—OF—
NEW ORLEANS.
Double Quartette of Jubilee Singers
Prop. W. S. WEEDEN, Agt.
—SUCCESSORS TO—
Rev. W. D. Godman, D. D.,
and Rev. L. B. Salmans,
—THE—
Only Double Quartette (Colored) of Jubilee Singers
Traveling from New Orleans.

They are excellent Jubilee Singers, and give charming renditions of the sweet and sad old songs of slavery days. They sang lately for two nights in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, before delighted audiences of more than a thousand people. They are now appearing to the charitable disposed of the Metropolis. They gave a concert on Monday evening to a large audience at the Washington Square M. E. Church, and last evening in the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, and were excellently received on both occasions, and requested to repeat their concert, with new programme on Christmas night.—New York Times, December 17, 1879.
Will be at Opera House Thursday evening November 10. Tickets will be on sale Monday evening. Admission 50 cents, 10 extra charge for reserved seats.

J. J. Anderson, of Greene township, Morgan county, has become a citizen of this place. He is a designer and builder, and will engage in that business.

J. R. M. Allen has been acting "bee agent," and now has several colonies extra. Any person who would like to make a fortune in this business, would do well to interview him.

R. L. Ireland came up from Madison Tuesday and spent a day with his friends. He reports Mrs. Ireland and Bob as being well. The latter is selling men's goods, and is as gay as a lark.

It is stated that Rev. A. A. Burleigh, late pastor of Bethel Chapel, slandered the colored people of this city before his Conference which met recently at Richmond, and was severely rebuked therefor by the Bishop.

The *Masonic Advocate* for October contains a lengthy sketch of Peter Daggy, a former resident of this place, who in 1855 moved to Chicago. Mr. Daggy is very popular in the fraternity because of his many excellent qualities.

Parties coming to Greencastle from Cloverdale Monday morning, report that the road was obstructed in several places by fences which had been built across the road. The obstructions were all south of the National road.

The Sutherlin-Briscoe case is in progress at Rockville this week, calling a number of the limbs of the law from our city. Lieut. Gov. Hanna, S. A. Hays, Maj. Birch, Clay Lewis and a large number of witnesses are there.

Rev. Robert McDaniels is the new pastor at Bethel Chapel. He comes from Fort Wayne, where he was stationed three years. He occupied the pulpit Sunday. A large audience was present and all were highly pleased with him. Rev. A. A. Burleigh was sent to Vincennes. Rev. J. H. Clay was returned to Bloomington, at the earnest request of the citizens of that place.

The G. A. R. is getting down to business. There will be four meetings this month—the first and third Saturdays and the second and fourth Mondays. The camp-fire will occur one week from next Monday night, to which the members, their relatives, and the wives and children of deceased soldiers will be admitted. Adjutant-General Carnahan is expected to be present next Saturday night to organize a veteran company.

Elder A. J. Laughlin and Miss Flora Turman were married as announced on last Thursday afternoon. Elder Laughlin, of Irvington, a young brother of the groom, pronouncing the ceremony. A large number of the friends of the parties were present and manifested their good feeling toward them by bestowing a variety of presents. The bride and groom left immediately on a tour to Cincinnati, Louisville and other cities, and will return here this week and make this their future home.

Robert Heber and wife, in Hathaway's block, quarreled Sunday night, and the "good wife" menaced him by threatening to divulge the fact that he had stolen some blankets from Black's stable. Marshal Starr, who was standing at the foot of the stairway, overheard the remark and obstructed his presence on the troubled scene, demanding the blankets. He got the blankets, but in the meantime Robert made his escape and has since left the city.

The I. & St. L. management seem to be treating the good citizens of the vicinity of Okalla Station with gross dissimulation. They have recently taken the station away from there and have now abandoned the water tank for that one at Fern, where they have placed a telegraph office. Torr Bros., who ship upwards of three hundred car loads of lime and stone every year, are compelled to walk two miles now to have their cars billed. They were also compelled some time ago to build their own side track.

The Halloween fairies had possession of Greencastle Monday night, and some of their steps went beyond the fantastic. They built a strong double double fence across East Washington street; gates were carried off from the residences of A. O. White, Mrs. Turman, John A. Paris, and from numerous other residences; Capt. McGrew's wagon was hauled to the engine-house alley, where it was left minus some of the gears; a gate belonging to a professor was left in a tree top, and in the South End they had a warden around a roaring fire.

Owing to blunder of a typo the BANNER failed last week to notice the capture of a burglar by Mrs. H. C. Farrow and Deck Cutler. He was plundering the lower rooms of the house, when Mrs. Farrow came down stairs from her morning work and discovered him. He attempted to escape through an alley. She headed him off by following the street, and, seeing Cutler, she shouted to him—"Catch that man." Cutler promptly did so, and brought the fellow to his courageous pursuer. He had carried off an overcoat, which he handed back with the remark—"Now, let me go." But Mrs. Farrow could not be appeased that way. At her request he was taken to the Mayor's office, and sent thence to jail. When you want a burglar caught, put a determined, fleet-footed woman after him.

Brattin Watches.

Everyone wanting a timepiece, one that can be relied on in every instance, should buy a

Brattin Watch.

Thousands of them in use by Teachers, Railroad Men, Farmers, Mechanics, Merchants and Professional Men. Sold only by

A. R. Brattin,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE

AND SPECTACLES.

Greencastle, Spencer and Danville.

—AND—

D. W. BRATTIN,

Brazil, Indiana.

Anything in the Watch, Clock or Jewelry line made or repaired. All repairs strictly cash on delivery.

Brattin received three Diplomas at the Indianapolis Exhibition.

Mr. Showers, of Showers Brothers, furniture manufacturers at Bloomington, was in town Tuesday. He says that the firm began business ten years since with a very small capital, and has made a great deal of money. They have recently erected a two-story brick factory out of their profits, and are now \$17,000 behind on orders. Encouraged by this success the citizens of Bloomington have raised \$8,000, which is now in bank, to start a chair factory, which will be running by Christmas. Greencastle is infinitely a better place than Bloomington for such an enterprise, because of our competing east and west railroads and proximity to coal. Pluck and enterprise are paying in Bloomington, where they have but one railroad, and that a very poor one, running north and south.

A burly burglar visited the residence of Rev. Webb, Friday night, but went away bootless. He was first heard up stairs and was supposed by those sleeping in that apartment to be one of the family. After calling Mr. Webb by name and then Mrs. Webb, without an answer the voice was raised and called in earnest for Mr. Webb, who was sleeping below. The thief then arose from his hiding place and ran down stairs and out the door, before he could be intercepted. His form was distinctly seen and he is described as being a heavy-set man with beard. The same night, Mrs. W. H. Sherfy was robbed of \$6, the same being taken from her kitchen. (P. S.—If the contemporary which generally gets its best items from the BANNER will copy this, it will have another "scoop.")

In speaking of the entertainment given in Danville last week by Misses Hammond and Ragan, the *Republican* of that city says:
"Some forty of Greencastle's young folks who came over for fun pursued the object of their visit during the entertainment, to the annoyance of the audience. After the entertainment our young people endeavored to entertain the Greencastles till their train arrived, but now say that so far as the young men were concerned they had as well try to entertain Rocky mountain goats."
This is true of a small number of the Greencastle delegation, and their conduct was as annoying to the rest of their party as it was to the people of

TO THE FRONT
WITH A
MAMMOTH
STOCK
OF
Dry Goods
and Carpets.
The Finest Assortment of
DRESS GOODS!
The Choicest Line of
Cloaks & Dolmans.
The Greatest variety of
Elegant Shawls.
The richest display of FASHIONABLE
TRIMMINGS AND LACES; the most
varied stock and best assortment
of HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR. The
greatest variety, the best
goods, the lowest
prices, at
G. W. CORWIN'S
CHEAP CASH STORE.
3mo40

Danville, and more, too, for they felt that they would be made to share the odium. But no members of our party acted as outrageously as did a squad of young Danville hoodlums, who conducted themselves in a manner that would have shamed the wild animals of the plains.

The services incidental to the installation of Rev. G. W. Bainum as pastor of the Presbyterian church took place last evening, Rev. Edwin Black, of Franklin, presiding. Dr. Edson, of Indianapolis, preached the sermon, after which Mr. Black propounded the constitutional questions, and then Dr. E. W. Fisk delivered the charge to the pastor, and Rev. J. A. Bowen, of Bloomington, the charge to the congregation. This puts Mr. Bainum fully in charge of the affairs of that church. He has been supplying the pulpit since July 1, and his parishioners are highly pleased with him, both as regards his social qualities and his ability as a preacher. The church now numbers 227 members, and the audience-room is comfortably filled each Sabbath. The church work is being put in good shape, and the hope is indulged by all that a new era of good-fellowship and prosperity has begun for this society. Mr. Bainum will give a reception at his residence, 48 Seminary street, to-morrow evening, from 7 to 10 o'clock, to which members of his church and other friends are invited, to stay such length of time, between the hours named, as may suit their convenience.

Col. Henry Jordan moved over from Indianapolis last Thursday and took possession of the Mahan farm. All were delighted with their new home, and especially with the spacious and elegant mansion. Tired from an arduous day's work, the Colonel retired to his couch that night to seek Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep, and to dream of prospective herds of cattle and fields of golden grain, and troops of Sunday School children gathering nuts beneath the trees in his broad pastures. He felt secure, no thought of marauders disturbed his repose, for right across the road, so close that he felt the influence of the sacred place, was the hallowed city of the dead, while only a short distance away arose the spires of our numerous city churches and school houses. But, more than all, he was resting under the shadow of Asbury University, and had been assured from every quarter that he had located in a highly moral community. And so he slept in the midst of his family. But toward morning a disturbance in an adjoining room awakened him, and, seeking the cause, he found a window had been opened. Further search revealed the fact that all the loose change had been taken from his clothing, which was scattered promiscuously about. Yes, burglars had been there! The Colonel could scarcely believe his senses at first, but after studying the situation awhile he came to the conclusion that it must be so, and sat down and meditated on his discovery till daylight, by which time he reached the further conclusion that there must be some mistake about this "highly moral community." As soon as possible after the events we have narrated the Colonel procured a double-barrelled shot-gun, a brace of revolvers, two hundred rounds of ammunition, and a bull-dog, those necessary adjuncts to border civilization, and he thinks they are not out of place even in this "highly moral community."

Amusements.
Remenyi's concert Thursday evening, the initial entertainment of the Asbury Lecture Course, was warmly received by a large audience. The rendition, though deserving of some criticism, was sufficient to call forth storms of applause from the audience. Remenyi was encored the second time at each appearance. The vocal music was not so good. The next entertainment of the Course will be a lecture by Dr. A. A. Willis.

Brattin and Blake, of the Opera House, have several good troupes booked for the present season. First, the "Two Orphans" Co., November 22, followed in succession by the Lilliputian Opera company, Duprez and Benedict's Minstrels, Madison Square Theater company, in Hazel Kirke, Corinne Merry Makers, Nick Robert's Humpty Dumpty and U. S. Minstrels, Collier's Banker's daughter, Lillian Cleve Clark in "Our Farmer's Daughter," Oliver Doud Byron in "Across the Continent," and Anderson's Humpty Dumpty, besides others whose dates are not yet arranged.

The New Orleans University Jubilee Singers will appear at the Opera House next Thursday evening. They are thorough musicians, and will reproduce the melodies which were current in the South during the days of slavery. The late Bishop Haven endorsed them heartily. They are traveling for the benefit of the institution with which they are connected.

The Way to Buy Clover Seed.
One of the most prosperous merchants in Crawfordsville is J. J. Darter. In a card in the *Review* of that city he says:
"Having tested the merits of canvassing for the purchase of clover seed, and advertising in the city papers, I give the result, that your readers may estimate the relative value of the two methods of advertising. I canvassed two days. It cost me \$11.25, and I did not purchase enough seed to pay expenses. I then put two advertisements in the *Crawfordsville Review* and *Journal* at a cost of 50 cents each, and

to my surprise and gratification I received in those two weeks over 1,000 bushels of clover seed, and have bought in all over 2,000 bushels of seed, and want 2,000 bushels more at the highest price."

Advertising is a good way to get customers as well as clover seed.

Marriage Licenses.

Alman J. Laughlin and Flora J. Turman. Jacob McLaughlin and Sarah M. Hartman. Edward P. Fisher and Nancy A. Douglass. Eugene Courtney and Ann Murphy.

Born.

YOUNGER—On Sunday, October 30, in Greencastle, to Mr. and Mrs. Younger, a daughter.

Frank A. Hays keeps on hand the nobly style of Hats and Caps as soon as out.

War, War on high prices makes things lively at F. A. Hays.

If the ladies want ruby lips and cheeks like the rose, they should use Magnetic Cordial.

Always keep a good tonic in the house, and when unwell use it. Magnetic Cordial is the best.

I want to sell the pony known as the Briggs' pony, platoon, harness, sleigh, sleigh-bells, and robes, saddle and bridle; a half breed Jersey cow, 4 years old, first-class milkier, with three-quarter blood Jersey heifer, 3 weeks old, a three-quarter blood Jersey heifer, 2 years old in the spring, fresh on the 10th of February next; about a ton of first-class clover hay, and various articles of household furniture, including a "Crown Jewel" hard coal base burner, largest size, all to be seen at my residence.
C. C. MATSON.

Stove for Sale.

At half price, a Climax soft coal base burner, almost new.

C. S. HAMMOND.

Dolman's and Cloaks, headquarters at Langdon's Bazar.

Look out for cheap Dress Goods next week at the Cheap Corner Store.

C. W. TALBURT.

A raid on Dress Goods next week at Talburt's.

Last week C. W. Talburt received Goods from five different cities.

Headquarters for Dress Silks, Satins, and fine Laces at F. A. Hays.

Go to F. A. Hays for Shawls and Cloaks.

For gents furnishing goods go to F. A. Hays East Side Public Square.

The Trade Emporium is the place to buy your Rubber Coats and Over-shoes.

If you want to save money leave your order at F. A. Hays, for one of those Cassimere Suits.

The best 75 cent Corset in the city at F. A. Hays.

For Ladies fine Neckwear, call and examine the stock at F. A. Hays.

TO BE FOUND—The best line of fine Cassimere in the city at F. A. Hays.

Samuel Simons has recently opened a Fish and Oyster Bay in the room opposite the Post Office. Mr. Simons thoroughly understands his business, and keeps in stock a full supply of all articles in his line. He receives Fresh Fish daily and sells them at prices below all competition in the city.

Call and examine the 15 cent Worst Dress Goods at F. A. Hays' before purchasing.

For tasty Millinery work go to the Trade Emporium, where can be seen the largest stock of trimmed goods in the city.

Remember F. A. Hays keeps the boss \$2.50 Boot.

Go to Simons and buy your fresh Fish. He knows the best varieties and buys where they can be furnished at the least expense. Those of our citizens who have never bought of him should give him a trial and the result will be a repetition. Remember his place of business—opposite the Post Office.

A wonderful discovery—Kendall's Spavin Cure. Read advertisement.

The nicest fitting Understretes ever seen in the city at F. A. Hays, for \$12.

The cheapest Grocery Store in the city, F. A. Hays.

If you want to buy cheap goods always go where they make a specialty of something; therefore go to F. A. Hays for Hats and Caps.

Go to F. A. Hays for Woolen Hosiery.

Umbrellas, Umbrellas, Umbrellas at F. A. Hays.

The finest and largest display of Nobby Overcoats ever seen in the city at F. A. Hays.

For Yarns, Jeans and Flannels go to F. A. Hays.

FULL TO OVERFLOWING, AND STILL THEY COME.

The low Prices at which Goods are going off at Harter's New Store in South Russellville

Confirms the proverb, that "Goods well bought are half sold." Don't fail to call and see our Dress Goods, just in from New York, embracing Cashmires, Plaid and Stripes, in plain and fancy colors, Basket Cloths, Momes, Armures, and Brocades, in all the latest Styles and effects; in short, we keep everything the farmers want to buy, and buy everything the farmers want to sell. Come and see us when you want Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Dry Goods or Notions.

Yours Truly,
D. HARTER.

For Sale or Trade.

Singly or in lots, second-hand Singer, Howe, Weed, Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic, Victor, Home, Grover & Baker and many other makes of sewing machines. These machines have been taken in exchange for the Elliptical sewing machine. Many of the above named machines are but little worn. Will take hay, corn, wood, or any other kind of trade.
P. HAYS.
No. 6 south side square, Greencastle, Ind.

MARRY A GENTLEMAN.

Marry a gentleman,
Girls, if you can,
Minded and built
On the generous plan—
Though he may neither
Have silver or gold,
Title or fortune,
"To have or to hold,"
Though he may labor
With spade and with hoe,
Though he may naught
But his mother tongue know,
Though he live under
Society's ban—
Marry a gentleman,
Girls, if you can,
Marry a gentleman,
Girls, if you can,
Gentle and tender,
Though no less a man!
One who will treasure
His child or his wife,
Scorning to rob them
Of sweetness in life,
One who will never
The brute part assume,
Filling his household
With sorrow and gloom!
If on love's altar
The flame you would fan,
Marry a gentleman,
Girls, if you can,
You will be happy,
And you will be glad,
Though he only
Be a common head,
Pleasure is fleeting,
And life but a span—
Marry a gentleman,
Girls, if you can.

A DAUGHTER WORTH HAVING

"Harvey Mills has failed!" said Mrs. Smithson one chilly spring evening, as she ran in to see her next-door neighbor and intimate friend, Mrs. James. "My husband just came home, and he says what we supposed to be a rumor only, is a sad fact; the assignment was made yesterday. I threw on a shawl and ran right over to tell you. They are to keep the house under some sort of an arrangement, but they have discharged all their servants, and what in the world the Millses will do, Mrs. James, with the Mrs. Mills' invalid habits, and Miss Helena with her dainty ways and refined bringing up, is more than I know," and pretty, shallow Mrs. Smithson looked at her nerve-loving friend and neighbor with the air of an epicure regarding some favorite dish.

"I heard all about it late last evening," said Mrs. James, adjusting the pink ribbons at the throat of her black silk dinner dress, "and this morning I presumed upon our cousinship so far as to drive over and see how they were getting along. And really Mrs. Smithson, you will be surprised when I tell you that, although I expected to find the family in great confusion and distress, I never saw them in such a comfortable way, and in such good spirits. The worst was over, of course, and they had all settled into the new order of things as naturally as could be. My cousin, Mrs. Mills, was sitting as calm as you please, up there in her sunny morning room, looking so fresh and dainty as she ate her crisp toast and sipped her coffee."

"Our comfortable and cozy appearance is all due to Helena," said she. "That dear child has taken the helm. I never dreamed she had so much executive ability. We were quite broken down at first, but she made her father go over all the details of business with her, and they found that by disposing of Helena's grand piano, the paintings, the slabs, and costly bric-a-brac her father had always indulged in buying, we could pay dollar for dollar, and so keep the house. My husband's old friend, Mr. Bartlett, who keeps the art store, you know, and who has always taken a great interest in Helena, bought back the paintings, statuary, vases, etc., at a small discount, and Baker, who sold us the piano a year ago or so, and who is another old friend, and knew, of course, just how we were situated, took it back deducting only twenty-five dollars."

"Helena has just gone into the kitchen. What she will do there I don't know, but she says she needs exercise, that she has not attended the cooking-school here in the city for nothing, and that so long as the meals are served regularly and properly, and the house is kept in good order, her father and I are not to worry. After she told me that, I drew my call to a close and ran down into my cousin's kitchen to see her dainty daughter. And what do you think? I found the girl at the sink, with her sleeves rolled up, with an immense water proof apron on, washing a kettle!"

"Washing a kettle?" repeated Mrs. Smithson, holding up both her soft, white hands in unmeasured astonishment.

"Yes, Mrs. Smithson, washing a great black, greasy iron kettle that had been boiled in, and that had been left unwashed and gummy when the cook left. And, do you know, she was laughing over it all, and saying to her youngest brother, who stood near by, that she really liked it, for she now felt she was making herself useful."

"The idea! Liking to wash kettles!" and the two fine ladies looked at each other in open-eyed wonder. "It seems to me as if Helena Mills was trying to make the best of her father's altered fortune, and was simply doing her duty in the premises," spoke Miss Carlton, Ida James' new drawing teacher, who was that evening engaged in giving her pupil a lesson on the opposite side of the centre-table. She spoke earnestly and yet in a modest way, and it being the vogue in New City just then to patronize Miss Carlton, the nice and accomplished graduate from Vassar, the two ladies looked at her amiably and she went on:

"Somebody must wash the kettles, and it is always best, when one has a disagreeable duty to perform, to do it not only at once, but cheerfully."

"Yes, perhaps," replied Mrs. Smithson, "but how could a girl of real refinement," (both sides of the Smithson family were of the "old stock"), "take so kindly to washing pots and kettles? The fact of it is, people have been mistaken in Helena Mills. She never possessed that innate gentility she has credited for. But every one finds their own level sooner or later."

Then would follow reflections upon the natural ability and bias of mind of a young woman who was fond of washing dishes."

This sensible, accomplished little drawing teacher was the only one to be found, who mingled in the "upper circles" of New City, who said a word either in praise or defense of Helena Mills' new vocation.

Miss Carlton always and everywhere protested that the young girls course was not only praiseworthy, but beautiful. She maintained that every woman, young or old, high or low, who took upon herself the labor of elevating the much abused and despised vocation of housework—upon which the comfort of every home depends—to an art was a public benefactor.

Miss Carlton's friends all listened and laughed, and then went on with their senseless and malicious tirade. She was glad when her engagements in New City were ended, and she no longer obliged to move in such "select" society, whose ideas were always a mere echo of opinions—no matter how trivial and foolish—which had been expressed by a few of its more wealthy members.

Mrs. Dr. Forbes, nee Miss Carlton, had heard very little about New City society for five years. But having occasion to pass through the place on the cars lately, she treated herself to a little gossip chat with the conductor, whom she had known as a New City gallant.

"There's no particular news, Mrs. Forbes," said he, "unless it is the engagement of Helena Mills to Lawyer Bartlett, son of Col. James Bartlett. You remember, owner of the big store. A capital choice the young squire has made, too. She's as good as gold, and everybody says she's the best girl in the city. She's a perfect lady, withal, and treats everybody well. Not a bit of nonsense or shoddy about her. Why, bless you, Mrs. Forbes, when her father failed in '75, she took entire charge of the family, and she has managed the house ever since."

"Her father is now in business again for himself, and employs more men than ever. Her mother, who has been an invalid for years, was forced by Helena's example to try and exert herself so as to share her daughter's burden to some extent. As a result of the new, active life she has followed, she has lost all ailments, and is now a happy, hearty, healthy woman. Helena's brothers have grown up to be fine manly, helpful fellows, and the whole family are better off every way than ever before. As things were going on before Mr. Mills' failure, the whole family were in danger of being spoiled by too much luxury."

"There was a great deal of talk at first among the big-bugs about Helena's 'pots and kettles,' and they used to say she had found her true level." I always thought there was a spice of malice in their talk, for the girls envied her beauty and accomplishments. I am rather fond of telling them now that Helena Mills has found her level in the richest, most influential, and just the best family in New City."

Poetry of the Throttle Valve.

Not long ago an engineer brought his train to a stand still at a little Massachusetts village where the passengers have five minutes for lunch. A lady came along on the platform and said:

"The conductor tells me the train at the junction in P. leaves fifteen minutes before our arrival."

It is Saturday, and that is the last train. I have a very sick child in the car, and no money for a hotel, and none for private conveyance a long, long way in the country. What shall I do?

"Well," said the engineer, "I wish I could tell you."

"Would it be possible for you to hurry a little?" said the anxious fearful mother.

"No, madam; I have the time-table, and the rules so I must run by it."

She sorrowfully turned away, leaving the bronzed face of the engineer wet with tears. Presently she returned and said: "Are you a Christian?"

"I trust I am," was the reply.

"Will you pray with me that the Lord may in some way delay the train at the junction?"

"Why, yes, I will pray with you, but I have not much faith."

Just then the conductor cried, "All aboard." The poor woman hurried back to the deformed and sick child and away went the train climbing the grade.

"Somehow," said the engineer, "everything worked like a charm. As I prayed, I couldn't help letting my engine out just a little. We hardly stopped at the first station; people got on and off with wonderful alacrity, the conductor's lantern was in the air in half a minute, and then away again. Once over the summit, it was dreadful easy to give her a little more, as I prayed, till she seemed to shoot through the air like an arrow. Somehow, I couldn't hold her, knowing I had the road, and so we dashed up to the junction six minutes ahead of time."

There stood the other train, and the conductor with his lantern upon his arm.

"Well," said he, "will you tell me what I am waiting here for? Somehow I feel I must await your coming to-night, but I don't know why."

"I guess," said the brother conductor, "it is for this poor woman, with her sick and deformed child, dreadfully anxious to get home this Saturday night."

But the man on the engine and the grateful mother think they can tell why the train waited.

How Princesses Dress.

olive Logan's London Letter.

I have seen them at the opera, with their parents, when, on one occasion, the little one getting sleepy, her mother took her up on her lap and let her sleep on her knees all the evening; I have seen them at charitable ceremonies which were attended by much pomp and circumstance; I have seen them riding, driving, walking, boating; and on none of these occasions, I venture to say, did the wearing apparel of each one of the little girls exceed in cost a \$10 bill. A simple white muslin frock, unadorned by any lace, unrelieved by silk slip or extensive sash, formed the opera costume; the winter and boating dresses are of serge; the summer dresses of washing prints. And all are made in the simplest style—no gofferings, puckerings, flounces; no bias bands, no knife-platings, flounces in the hats; no furbelows anywhere. Would that the "Mrs. Lof-

ties" of America, those vulgar and tasteless creatures who at the present time of the watering-places all over the country are making the bodies of their children a more means of parading their power to spend money, and who are ruining the moral health of their offspring by inculcating in these impressionable young beasts a mad passion for personal adornment—would that these silly and reprehensible mothers, I say, could be here to see the pattern set in this manner by the Princess of Wales. The example is followed, as all examples are when coming from the fountain-head of social eminence, and the result is seen in the admirable dressing of young English people, universally extolled in every community of taste.

The Diphtheria Plant.

Philadelphia Times.

Some light was thrown on the origin of diphtheria last night in a lecture before the Academy of Natural Sciences by Prof. Horatio C. Wood, who gave the result of his researches in connection with Dr. Henry F. Formad, involving the important discovery that this fatal and insidious disease is propagated by a microscopic plant of fungi, existing in all human beings, especially in the mouth and throat, but lacking the power of reproduction until given increased vitality by those disordered conditions of the mucous membrane which attend sore throat when caused by cold. The investigations were made at the instance of the National Board of Health, and extended, not only to the phenomena attending the ordinary epidemic diphtheria existing in Philadelphia, but to the more violent form occurring from time to time in different places. Dr. Formad visited an infected town on Lake Michigan, where one-third of all the children in a marshy district died of the epidemic, and brought back with him specimens of the diphtheria virus, several of the false membranes which are invariably formed in the throats of afflicted persons, and portions of their viscera. In all of these, said the Professor, there are two kinds of corpuscles, the red, or color giving, and the white. By careful study and experiments, both in human beings and the lower animals, it was found that this infinitesimal plant fastens upon the white corpuscles and multiplies its cells, altering their character until, with the interior destroyed, they burst, and the plants, set loose in an irregular mass, separate and go off individually, to continue their destructive work on other corpuscles. Thus increased their poison the blood, choke the vessels, and are found in myriad numbers in the spleen and bone marrow, where the blood is manufactured. Professor Wood's investigations show that the false membrane, supposed to invariably indicate the presence of diphtheria, may be caused ammonia, Spanish fly, or any other irritating influence in the throat, so that its presence is not infallible in indicating the existence of this disease. But in any case the false membrane is built up by this parasitical plant, which grows and multiplies upon its inflamed surroundings, whatever may be its cause. It is when the plants grow strong enough to extend to the blood, either poisoning it themselves or carrying the poison with them, that diphtheria sets in. This little plant is exactly the same as found upon a coated tongue. When Prof. Wood put plants such as are found upon a healthy tongue in sterilized matter they fail to grow. On the contrary, plants from the throat or blood of a person affected with diphtheria multiply rapidly. The practical result of the investigation pointed out was the possibility that diphtheria, if existing theories hold good, may be prevented by artificial vaccination. In the case of splenic fever caught from animals, which has been proved to originate in a somewhat similar plant, Pasteur has found that the plant, when exposed a sufficient time to the air, by the action of oxygen loses its poisonous character, and when then introduced into the system makes the animal sick, but is no longer fatal. The deduction is that this diphtheria plant, scientifically known as "micrococi," may in time be cultivated so that when inoculated with it the system will be no longer subject to the disease in its fatal form. Concluding the lecture, Professor Wood was applauded when he said that these discoveries could never have been made but for the aid of vivisection, against which there is a foolish prejudice in the minds of many.

Ladies' Imming Match.

Foreign Letter.

The inhabitants of Vienna have been in quite a little flutter of excitement about the "Grand Ladies' Swimming Match," which has lately taken place in the river Danube. The competition was open to all ranks of society, and wives, maids and widows, irrespective of age or weight, were eligible. At first the newspapers treated the whole affair as a hoax, but finding they were mistaken, they denounced the proposed aquatic contest in unmeasured terms. In spite, however, of all discouraging criticism, the match took place, in the presence of thousands of spectators. Twelve fair competitors appeared at Nussdorf, the starting point, on the deck of a steamer, and at a given signal twelve graceful "Neaders" filled the spectators with admiration. After a most exciting and spirited struggle, Miss Helois Seifer came in first, having covered the three and a quarter miles in twenty-three minutes and fifty-eight seconds. She was closely followed by Miss Bertha Deschries and Miss L. opoldine Jugel. Swimmers of the opposite sex were dumbfounded, as these three young girls had actually beaten professional time by fully two minutes.

A story comes to us from Bloomington, Allegheny county, Md., to the effect that a few days ago a freight engine on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad had a "falling out" with his sweet-heart who lived at or near that place, and that the damsel in revenge filed the rails on the track in front of her swain's train, which was struggling with the seventeen-mile grade. It is said to have taken the locomotive proper, the "helper" and several tons of sand to overcome the effects of the girl's stratagem.

The object of all ambition should be to be happy at home. If we are not happy there we cannot be happy elsewhere.

FUNNY BLUNDERS.

Stenographic, Typographic and Telegraphic Errors that Have been Printed.

At the late meeting of the stenographers' association at Buffalo an amusing paper was read on the stenographic, telegraphic and typographic errors that found their way into print. A few of these are cited as follows:

In telegraphy, the most frequent cause of error is the running of words together or unnecessarily dividing.

"Colored man" has been transformed into "Col. Ordman"; "Addie Pratt" into "Addie P. Ratt"; "Theodore Ross" into "Theodor of Roses"; "Your son is dead. Be at depot. Will arrive to-night," was made up into "Your son is dead. Be. The depot will arrive to-night."

"Do nothing about the hotel," turned up "Do not hang about the hotel." A Kalamazoo judge telegraphed his wife, "Have found Garland. Won't be home for a week."

She read the message, "Have found the girl and won't be home for a week," which doubtless demanded an explanation when he reached home. A minister received a message, "Come home and marry me. Start Thursday." Inquiry revealed it was "Marry M. E. Start Thursday." A gentleman telegraphed for his portrait to be forwarded by express. It was delivered "Send post rail by express."

A young man detained from his parish by the incapacity of his presbytery to ordain him telegraphed the deacons, "Presbytery lack a quorum to ordain." It reached the astonished deacons "Presbytery tacked a worm on Adam." The discomfited deacons finally concluded it was the minister's facetious way of announcing his marriage, and proceeded to provide double bannings.

Follow a few for which the "intelligent compositor" is responsible:

Quoting Thompson a writer said, "A little, round, fat, old man of God." It was transformed into "A little, round set oily man of God." Ben Pitman, in a light of eloquence descriptive of his wife's creation, wrote of her as "lying on the couch of balsam boughs bathed in a glory of incandescence."

"Bathed" was made "baked" and it so appeared in the Cincinnati Enquirer. "Skating carnivals are well attended and very popular this season." A certain railroad official, a Milwaukee paper attempted to say, was blocked, appeared in cold type as a "block-head."

An Iowa editor announced that a certain patron of his was thieving as usual, though he declares the copy read "thirving." Mrs. Clemmer's poem containing the line reading:

"Thus Curtis wiles, rare Sidney of the pen," read "rare kidney." "The dawn of a new world" in an editorial was twisted into "Thistle down of a new mole;" and "After all Americans are generous and forgiving," into "After all, Americans are Germans and foreigners." A St. Louis compositor who bumbled better than he knew, transformed a "donation" into a "damnation" party.

The following are some of the familiar typographical errors: That of the Herald proof-reader who underscored the line of the hymn, "Hark, the Herald angels sing!" so as to give due credit to his own paper; the World's report of a political meeting—8th month (months) of 10,000 democrats sent the air; of Gath's fourth of July oration about the effect of the immortal declaration penned by Thomas Jefferson at which "Thomas Rees," he was made to say, instead of "thrones reeled;" a local reporter represented Talmage as reading the well known hymn, thus, "Nearer, by God, to thee!" Instead of the "flat of the Almighty," a New York paper spoke of the "flat of the Almighty."

Another paper declared that the Meeker massacre was caused, not as the dispatch said, "by farmers pulling down the Indian tents and corrals," but "by the Indians' beets and carrots." Out west the obituary of a right reverend "prelate" was described as the "death of a pike;" in a sermon a clergyman was announced as preaching about "a woman clothed in scantily," instead of sanctity; and the subject, "Influence of Rome on the Formation of the Christianity," got into print as the "Influence of Rum on the Digestion of Humanity."

"Ne'er to face a gander" for "ne'er to fade again;" "Died of the turtle;" "Dined on the turtle;" "Potatoes of Europe;" "The enemy were repulsed with great slaughter;" "The enemy, etc., great laughter;" "Hour which cometh;" "Hen which groweth;" "I'mous in battle;" Fond of his bottle;" "Found dead with a word in his mouth" (what the patient, long-suffering court stenographer wishes would happen to the well wound up press); "I and with a long sword" a "his mouth;" A Sunday school catalogue speaks of one of its books, "The Christian Private," as "The Christian Pirate."

A speaker at a convention said "Most of you are big-headed men of brains;" with more truth than he realized the type setter said "pig-headed."

A Brilliant Dash.

Col. J. E. McGowan in Philadelphia Times.

About the time the brigade was concentrated, and as notes were being compared with a view to determine on some plan of operations against Morgan, a woman from Greenville, dripping with rain and on horseback, was conducted to the spot, where, where the General and his officers were consulting. Her name was Bacon. She was an alleged widow formerly of Ohio. In reality she was an adventurer, an ex-variety actress, anxious to cause a sensation, get herself talked about among the officers of the armies and mentioned in reports and newspapers. This woman correctly told Gilliam the situation at Greenville.

Morgan was sleeping at the mansion of Mrs. Williams in the edge of the town, and directly on the Bull's Gap road. "Dick" Morgan's regiment was in camp in a field a short distance west of the town, and that side alone was picketed. Duke, with the main force, lay nearly a mile east of where Morgan had retired for the night. This information gained, Gilliam at once ordered Ingerton to proceed to Greenville with his regiment and Newell's battalion. Captain Roberts, of the Tenth Michigan, and Captain Wilcox, of the Thirtieth Tennessee, were sent in ad-

vance with their companies, the main reconnoitering force taking a more leisurely pace and making a detour to the left, so as to get round Dick Morgan's pickets and to take his regiment in the rear. Wilcox, who commanded the advance, within three-fourths of a mile of the village, got a glimpse of the Confederate reserve picket in the road. He proposed to the line and take a dash through the line and take the town, with a view of surrounding the house where Morgan was in bed, capturing him and his staff and trust to luck to get out. Roberts was ready for any enterprise, and closed eagerly with his superior's daring proposition.

"Forward! Trot! Gallop! Charge!" rang out on the air and in the ears of the startled, astonished Confederate sentries. They were literally ridden over by the dashing Federals, and before Dick Morgan's subordinate, whom he had left in command, got a man in the saddle, the Williams house was surrounded by Wilcox men. They shot or captured the two or three guards, picked up all the horses and an officer or two in less time than it requires to tell the story.

Morgan was awakened by the shooting and tramping. He got on his breeches, boots and hat, and in his shirt sleeves, revolver in hand, ran down the long sloping grounds on the east front of the house. In the north-east corner was a grape arbor. As Morgan stooped to pass under this in order to reach the fence he was discovered by Andy Campbell, private in Company G, Thirtieth Tennessee cavalry, who fired on him. The bullet took effect Gen. Morgan's right side, and ranging upward, on account of his stooping position, passed out near the heart. He fell and died instantly.

Meantime the balance of the officers in and about the house, a few orderlies and a squad from Dick Morgan's command, were captured and rushed off to the eastern part of the town. Campbell dismounted from his horse, took a look at the man he had killed, recognized him—he was a deserter from Morgan's first command—raised the body, threw it over his saddle-bow, remounted and rode away with his companions. They went pell-mell through the town, fled to the right, passed out to the north, bore to the right round the high hill where the remains of Andrew Johnson are buried, and though pretty badly pursued by a portion of Duke's men, they reached the Bull's Gap road near the point where they had charged the rebel picket a half hour before.

The Oldest City in the World.

Damascus is the oldest city in the world. Tyre and Sidon have crumbled on the shore; Baalbec is a ruin; Palmyra is buried in a desert; Nineveh and Babylon have disappeared from the Tigris and the Euphrates. Damascus remains what it was before the days of Abraham—a center of trade and travel—an isle of verdure in the desert; "a sacred capital," with martial and fraternal associations extending through thirty centuries. It was near Damascus that Saul of Tarsus saw the light above the brightness of the sun; the street which is called Strain in which it is said "he prayed," still runs through the city. The caravan comes and goes as it did 1,000 years ago; there is still the sheik, the ass, and the water wheel; the merchants of the Euphrates and the Mediterranean still occupy the streets "with the multitude of their wares."

The city which Mohammed surveyed from a neighboring height, and was afraid to enter "because it was given to man to have but one paradise, and for his part he was resolved not to have it in this world," is to-day what Julian called the "Eye of the East," as it was in the time of Isaiah, "The head of Syria."

From Damascus came the damson, or blue plum, and the delicious apricot of Portugal called damasco; damask, our beautiful fabric of cotton and silk, with vines and flowers raised upon a smooth, bright ground, the damask rose introduced into England in the time of Henry VIII, the Damascus blade, so famous the world over for its keen edge and wonderful elasticity, the secret of whose manufacture was lost when Tamerlane carried the artist into Persia; and that beautiful art of inlaying wood and steel with gold and silver, a kind of mosaic engraving and sculpture united—called damaskeening—with which boxes, bureaus and swords are ornamented. It is still a city of flowers, and bright waters; the streams of Lebanon and the "silk of gold" murmur and sparkle in the wilderness of the Syrian gardens.

The Torpedo Chicken in the Lime-kiln Club.

Detroit Free Press.

Further reports were submitted regarding the torpedo chicken, lately invented in Mobile. A specimen chicken had been procured by the committee, and its workings exhibited. The invention is not as deadly as at first supposed. It is loaded with four ounces of bird shot, and two of powder and placed on the roost. When it is reached for, a catch is thrown out of place, a powerful spring set in motion, and a hammer strikes and explodes a percussion cap. The shot are thrown out in every direction, and within ten seconds after the explosion a dark figure is seen galloping down the alley and a husky voice is heard inquiring: "Fo' de Lawd! but what has de white folks got hold of now?"

The committee closed its report as follows: "Havin' pushed the investigation an' kivered all de groun', we beg leave to be discharged from furder consideration of our respected president: 'Kin dis torpedo chicken be suppressed? If not what shall we do? An' we will ebber pray.'"

"As to suppressin' de invenshun, I see no way to accomplish it," replied brother Gardner. "As to what shall we do, I have been seriously reflectin' fur de las' ten minit, an' it am my solemn belief dat de bes' thing de culled race kin do am to cultivate a taste fur some oder sort o' meat."

Using wheat bran for packing tender specimens of fruit, to prevent bruising, has long been practiced, but an improvement has been made by which in addition to this protection, the fruit is preserved from decay. The bran is slightly charred by a patented process. Delicate California grapes and plums have been thus shipped East with safety, and the carbonized bran prevents decay long enough for the fruit to be sold off gradually as wanted.

JOCOSITIES.

"Tickle the public and make it grin! The more you tickle, the more you win! But teach the public—you'll never grow rich, But live a beggar and die in a ditch."

She married a railroad man. A locomotive spark: He told her his little man At the safe, out in the dark. But long ere a year had gone, The fire it died, alas! Their coupling apart was drawn, And he switched her off his track!

When Susan's music teacher came, Bowled one bar and measure He asked that she was his, and she That he was her life's treasure, And when the parent paid the bill, This very wise musician, Would surely make the items, not For teaching, but two-wishin'.

"Only a boy with his noise and fun," And his big tin horn and his yawning gun, And his heavy boots and his hissing hammer, And his throat of ten wild-inn clamor, His hoarse and drums, and skill for racket, That a better fit than his under-jacket, Only a boy, but when in tune He's match for a wake and a big typhoon.

Our club says that a vain maiden is like a conformed toper when she "looks into the glass and smiles."

A homely girl with a small and pretty foot takes 10 per cent more comfort in this world than a pretty faced girl who knows it is all day with her if she falls over a log.

Mother—"Now, Gertie, be a good girl and give Aunt Julia a kiss and a good-night." Gertie—"No, no, if I kiss her she'll box my ears like she did papa's last night."

"Why do you hide, Johnny?" said one boy to another. "I hide to save my life," said the other, as he hid away to a secure spot. "It's a good hide, dear," yelled the other boy.

He was sitting in the parlor with her when a rooster crowed in the yard and leaning over he said: "Chanticleer!" "I wish you would, I am as sleepy as I can be," He cleared.

First North Briton (on the Oban boat in a rolling sea and dirty weather): "Throw it up, man, and ye'll feel a bit better." Second ditto (keeping down), "Heh, man, it's whiskey?"

The church sexton says the most unaccountable thing that has ever come within his purview is the tremendous majority the three-cent pieces have over the dimes in the contribution boxes.

"See here," said Cauldower to his milkman, "I found six minnows in the milk last night." "Well, I'm not so much surprised. 'Twas very hot yesterday and the cows drank the brook almost dry."

"What saddens My Darling This Evening?" is the name of the latest song. Perhaps your darling's garter is coming down, and she doesn't like to speak about it. There are many sad, weird tragedies of which the world never hears.

Slight mistake at a christening—Clergyman (who has forgotten the day of the month): "Let me see, this is the—ah—the thirtieth—I believe." End mother (not catching the idea exactly, but thinking of her family): "Why, bless me, no—this is only the eleventh!"

A clergyman, in a discourse on charity, said that one of the best illustrations of avarice he ever heard of was that contained in an old caricature, which represents Old Nick carrying an old miser down to his region; and, while on the way, the miser is making propositions to his majesty to supply him with coal.

Dear Brown—If you marry a highly educated girl take my advice and live at a hotel. We tried housekeeping at the start, myself and Evelina Cecilia, but there was too much Concord philosophy about the breakfasts, and there were grounds for thinking that the coffee had been through the wrong John Stewart Mill.

"Don't contradict me," said the stern parent. "You have been holding secret interviews with Charles Montmerci de Montmerci." He was a proud but fashionable tailor, and could not be trifled with. "How did you find it out?" sobbed the daughter. "You never saw us." "No, I never saw you," he returned indignantly; "But my faithful Bruno came running to me this very evening with a mouthful of cloth. I cut the piece to make a pair of pants for young Montmerci two months ago, and he hasn't paid for them yet." All she answered was: "Father, dear, it's too awfully too too," and she fell like a little faded flower at his feet.

Topnoody made up his mind that he was not going to be bossed any longer by his wife, so when he went home at noon he called imperiously: "Mrs. Topnoody, Mrs. Topnoody!" Mrs. T. came out of the kitchen with a drop of sweat on the end of her nose, a dishrag tied around her head, and a rolling pin in her hand. "Well sir," she said, "what will you have?" Topnoody staggered but braced up. "Mrs. Topnoody, I want you to understand, ma'am"—and he tapped his breast dramatically—"I am the engineer of this establishment."

"Oh, you are, are you? Well, Topnoody, I want you to understand that I"—and she looked dangerous—"am the boiler that will blow up and sling the engineer clear over into the next county. Do you hear steam escaping, Topnoody?" Topnoody heard it, and he meekly inquired if there was any assistance he could render in the house-work.

Lady Tricyclists.

London Cor. Chicago Tribune.

American visitors to London this season can not fail to have noticed the number of ladies exercising on tricycles, not only in retired suburban neighborhoods, but also in the most crowded thoroughfares. Medical men have given this new feminine pastime their unqualified approval, and they declare this form of exercise to be in every way desirable. Of course the great question of dress arises and an enterprising firm of lady tailors have just patented a most ingeniously contrived costume, which, while it may be used for ordinary wear, is specially adapted to meet the requirements of those of the fair sex who adopt the tricycle as a mode of locomotion.

When the lady is seated on her tricycle, she has merely to draw a pulley which gathers all the superfluous fullness of the skirts out of the way of the wheels, and, by letting down a fold concealed by the overskirt, an extra length of seven or eight inches is obtained in the front, which affords ample room for the working of the knees and effectually covers the feet. This ingenious and becoming costume is appropriately named the "Velocipedienne."

FROM WASHINGTON.

Mr. Sherman called up the resolution offered by him Thursday for investigation into the disbursements of the contingent fund of the Treasury Department, after having modified it so as to read as follows:

Resolved, That the Committee on Appropriations be directed to investigate the accounts for expenditures for the several appropriations for contingent or other expenses in the several departments, including the methods of making such disbursements, the character and disposition of purchase made, and the employment of labor paid from such appropriations, and to report at as early a day as practicable what further legislation is necessary to secure the proper disbursement of such appropriations, and that committee have leave to send for persons and papers, and to sit during the recess of the Senate.

The resolution was adopted, and on Mr. Sherman's motion the Meline report was referred to the Committee on Appropriations.

District Attorney Corkhill has received a telegram from Judge Porter, of New York, stating that he will assist the government counsel in the prosecution of Guiteau.

The President sent in the following nominations to the Senate: Charles J. Folger, of New York, to be Secretary of the Treasury; Thomas L. James, of New York, to be Postmaster General; Frank Hatton, of Iowa, to be First Assistant Postmaster General.

The Finance Committee inquired into the matter of the claim Judge Folger had against the Government for extra compensation alleged to be due him while Assistant Treasurer at New York. The committee reported back that the claim had been settled in the United States Supreme Court, and that it offered no bar to his confirmation. Mr. Folger was then immediately confirmed.

Judge Folger's nomination for Secretary of the Treasury was generally expected.

Postmaster General James was renominated as a measure of precaution by the President, in order that there may not be any question or quibble as to the legality of his future official acts.

Editor Hatton, of the Burlington Hawkeye, received many congratulations upon his appointment as First Assistant Postmaster General.

The nomination of Judge Folger as Secretary of the Treasury, while not received with that enthusiasm which Morgan's name elicited, meets very general approval. The prevailing opinion is that he will make a careful, efficient and safe secretary.

It is now reported upon very good authority that the President has reconsidered his conclusion to appoint Mr. Howe to the Attorney Generalship, although Wisconsin Congressmen fully believed last evening that he would be appointed. The President's present purpose is to appoint Solicitor General Phillips to act as Attorney General until next winter, if MacVeagh refuses to continue.

Some of the President's friends advised against the appointment of Howe, on account of his age and partial infirmity. They said to the President that he ought to make a vigorous, active administration, and that was expected of him by the country, but if he surrounded himself with Cabinet advisers who belonged to a past age, they would hamper him. This had much to do, it is said, with the President's change of mind. There is no reason to suppose that MacVeagh can be induced to change his mind, as he said to a Western Associated Press Agent the night before he left for Philadelphia, in most emphatic terms, that, under no circumstances, would he consent to remain in the Cabinet. There is no doubt that the President feels some embarrassment over MacVeagh's arbitrary retirement because of the Star Route cases. Should these cases fail, the President wants the responsibility to rest where it properly belongs, upon the prosecution, and therefore he was and is desirous that those who began the prosecution should continue it to the end.

The Senate confirmed Charles J. Folger, as Secretary of the Treasury; Thomas L. James, as Postmaster General; and Frank Hatton, as First Assistant Postmaster General.

The hitch about the Attorney General was first caused by Howe's unwillingness to take it with the star-route prosecutions devolving upon the office. The Wisconsin Senators and other prominent backers of Howe concluded that if he accepted the office now, the star-route cases would specially embarrass him by reason of the fact that his son-in-law Totten is counsel for the defense; that if the prosecutions failed with Howe as Attorney General, it might be said the failure was due to the influence of his son-in-law; therefore, it was decided best that Howe should not accept the office at present. However, friends say that the President is entirely willing to appoint him, but agrees with their view, that the star-route cases ought to be concluded before he enters upon the office. One of the Wisconsin Senators said this afternoon that he had doubt of Howe's ultimate appointment, and he believed that MacVeagh would consent to remain to conclude the star-route cases; that should MacVeagh refuse, an ad interim appointment will be made.

The President has nominated the following Consuls: Charles Kahlo, of Indiana, at Sydney, Australia; George W. Roosevelt, of Pennsylvania, at Bordeaux; J. A. Leonard, of Minnesota, at Leith, and John T. Robeson, of Tennessee, at Tripoli.

Ramsdell has been nominated for Register of Wills. It was supposed Webster, whom Ramsdell supplanted, would get the nomination, as he was backed by General Grant.

The heads of divisions of the Treasury Department are unanimous in feeling pleased with the appointment of Judge Folger, as they say that what is needed imperatively there, is a good lawyer, rather than a great financier. Very little is left for a Secretary to do in shaping policies for dealing with the revenues. Congress does not look to him for suggestions as to ways and means, while disbursements have settled into a routine regulated strictly by law. The real labor of the Secretary comes in the form of decisions upon appeals in cases of dispute between importers and manufacturers and customs and internal revenue officials. It is said that there is now accumulated a very large number of such appeals which have passed from one division officer to another until finally submitted to the Secretary.

Mr. Sherman was a very rapid, clear and concise worker on such appeals, but Mr. Windom was much hindered in these decisions; first, by the necessity of giving much time to refunding operations, and afterwards by illness and the death of the President. Judge Folger will come well trained to the legal consideration of the cases of disputed construction, having learned, as a Judge, to sift evidence, and, as a man of business in the great commercial center of the country, to understand the details as presented by the merchants, importers, manufacturers and corporations of the country.

The selection of Folger and James, both New York men, for the new Cabinet, will have the natural effect of injuring Hiscock's strength as a candidate for Speakership. It is reported that Hiscock appreciates this fact, and has said that his defeat, if it comes, will be largely due to this cause. Western members claim that to let New York have the President, two members of the Cabinet and the Speakership will give that State a disproportional share of honor and power. If the west can agree on a candidate, therefore, he will find a strong support as against a New York representative.

In the Criminal Court Captain Howgate was arraigned and pleaded "not guilty" to the indictments for forgery. He was then formally surrendered by his bondsman.

Baron Fava, the new Italian Minister, has presented his credentials. Senator Hill's resolution, that Federal appointments made to control or influence State elections are unwise and unpatriotic, and unless rebuked will do great harm, suggests the policy of resistance which the Democrats will adopt if the Republicans insist on Stratham's confirmation. By this maneuver the doors of the Senate would be practically opened and make the contest over Stratham, and all points connected with it, the subject of open discussion in the Senate. The Democrats want to get this discussion before the public, thinking to make capital out of it in Virginia. They want to enlarge upon the letter of United States Judge Rives, of Virginia, urging Stratham's nomination because it would assist to elect a Republican Senator. The Democratic Senators all gave signs of approval of the resolution by nods to each other, and smiles.

In regard to the resolution, Senator Hill says: "It explains itself. We have abundant evidence that the President is making appointments for the sole purpose of influencing the election in Virginia. Mind, I am not telling what occurred in executive session; but I say we have abundant evidence that bargains have been made and are being made in Federal offices which will debauch and corrupt the people. If this thing is not stopped we must rebuke it, and I intend to push the resolution at the first opportunity and upon every occasion." It is this evidence Senator Hill speaks of that the Democrats are so anxious to make public.

The Republican Senators held a caucus Saturday and discussed the situation as to the present dead-lock, and what had better be done. A general desire was manifested to bring the present session to a close, and some thought it useless to prolong the struggle, as the President can appoint Stratham Postmaster. Finally, a resolution was adopted appointing a committee to wait on the President and request him to withdraw the nomination of Stratham immediately, so that the Senate may adjourn this evening. The committee will wait upon the President at once, and Republicans expect that he will withdraw the nomination. It is said that Senator Edmunds is Chairman of the committee.

The Republican Senators expect to hear of the President's decision as to the withdrawal of the nomination of Stratham by three o'clock this afternoon. The committee appointed to wait on the President were urged to be as expeditious as possible. There are a large number of Federal office-holders in all the States whose terms will expire very soon, and unless the Senate adjourns now the President will be forced to make appointments to fill these places.

The Senators have not had an opportunity to consult with their constituents as to the filling of the offices, the present terms of which expire this year, and they are all anxious to get home and look up this matter before the regular session of Congress.

Boucher Von Melsbroeck, the new Minister from Belgium, presented his credentials.

Ex-Secretary Windom received his credentials as United States Senator from Minnesota.

The delegates to the Women's Christian Temperance Convention called on the President Saturday at noon. The delegates closely packed the large reception room. The President was introduced by Senator Blair, of New Hampshire. Miss Willard, President of the Convention, made a short address, asking the political and moral aid of the President to the object of the convention. The President replied briefly that he was in earnest sympathy with the movement to rescue men from evil habits. The delegates were introduced by States. Mrs. Chapin, of South Carolina, said that she in part represented the South, and hoped that it had a part in his affections. The President replied that he was glad to say that he was President of a united country, and that no part would be without his warmest wishes for its progress and prosperity.

President Arthur further said: "I am very glad to see you all, and to thank you cordially for your kind words and generous sympathy. I have no desire to make any formal speech." The ladies then withdrew, each one shaking hands with the President.

Colnel George Cowie, chief of the diplomatic and consul division, Fifth Auditor's office of the Treasury Department, has resigned. Cowie recently passed a claim for \$2,000 which was pronounced illegal by the First Comptroller. It is said the claim was indorsed by a State Department officer, but this indorsement was not thought to be sufficient to warrant its passage by the Fifth Auditor, and as Cowie was the responsible person, his resignation was requested.

Secretary Hunt informs officers of the navy and of the marine corps that applications for assignment to duty through persons of influence will not receive attention. All such applications must be made directly to the Secretary.

The argument in the star-route cases will begin Thursday next.

A man, apparently insane, made his appearance at the White House Tuesday and demanded admission. After some parley it was found he was armed with a seven barreled revolver and evidently bent on shooting some body. His arrest was accomplished after some difficulty, requiring three men to overpower him.

Financial Crash.
Newark, N. J., October 31.

The following appeared on the doors of the Mechanics' National Bank this morning: "Closed, in consequence of statements effecting the bank made by the Cashier to the Board of Directors yesterday, which are now undergoing investigation." The bank is regarded as the strongest in Newark. Its stock stood at 180.

New York, October 31.—The Evening Post's Newark (N. J.) special says: The Directors of the Mechanics' National Bank, the largest bank in Newark, this morning announced its suspension. A meeting of the Directors was held yesterday afternoon, and Cashier O. L. Baldwin stated that the bank was not in condition to pay, and that its liabilities were so great that further attempts to carry on business would be useless. The directors then offered to subscribe \$500,000 to put the bank in condition for business, but the cashier responded that \$2,000,000 would not do it. The directors then decided to suspend business at once.

The bank's last statement, issued in October, showed liabilities as follows: Capital stock, \$500,000; surplus, \$400,000; national bank notes, \$415,000; dividends unpaid, \$3,962; deposits, \$2,417,215; certified checks, \$63,407; cashier's checks, \$7,366; due other national banks, \$184,542; due State banks, \$70,912.

The following is the Board of Directors: Joseph A. Halsey, Oscar L. Baldwin, Stephen H. Condit, George A. Halsey, Lewis C. Grover, James F. Bond, William Clark, Henry C. Howell, Joseph Heister, Joseph A. Halsey is President, and Oscar L. Baldwin, Cashier. The last-named officer was manager of the bank, and is considered responsible for the trouble.

The news came like a thunderclap on the community. There was not a suspicion that the institution was not the strongest in Newark. The Directors have been considered the most trustworthy body of men in the city and the reputation of Baldwin as a financier probably stood first in the State. The bank is closed to all comers, and no official facts have been made known beyond the arrest of Baldwin on the charge of embezzlement and sending for Government examiners.

The New York correspondent of the

bank was the Mechanics' National Bank of New York. The latter institution loses nothing. Baldwin called at this bank Saturday, and wished to withdraw some of the collaterals he had pledged there, but this was not permitted, and his inability to get hold of them may have forced the discovery of the rottenness of this bank.

The firm of Nugent & Co. has suspended. The concern was involved with the broken bank. Other failures are expected. It is said that all that is left of the resources of the bank is its building, worth about \$50,000.

Confagration.
New York, October 31.

About 11 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the engine house of Mayer & Bachman's brewery, at Clifton, Staten Island. The flames spread with remarkable rapidity, and the entire block of buildings was soon enveloped, the brewery being situated in the midst of a number of frame shanties. The latter were abandoned by the occupants, who fled in terror. When the brewery buildings and been burning half an hour, the firemen abandoned them and devoted their efforts to save the adjoining dwellings. At 12 o'clock there was danger of a boiler explosion, and the police, in anticipation of such calamity, cleared the streets and guarded the approaches. The fire is still raging. The loss is estimated at half a million dollars. Hundreds of persons are thrown out of employment.

Charleston, W. Va., October 31.—Strauss & Co.'s beer-bottling establishment, ice-house, etc., were destroyed by fire last night. Loss, \$6,000; but little insurance.

The James Boys.
Kansas City, Mo., October 31.

Information was received here today which proves beyond a doubt that Ed Miller, one of the noted band of train robbers, has been killed in Southwestern Missouri by Jesse James. Miller took part in the first robbery of the Chicago and Alton railway, and at Winston, on the Rock Island, and was born and raised in Jackson county. The row occurred about a girl, Miller accusing James of "fooling" with his girl, when the latter drew a revolver and shot him dead, and his body was left by the roadside. Another version is that Jesse James sided with Cummings about the girl, which displeased Miller, who threatened to leave the gang, and for this Jesse killed him. The details of the killing are told by ex-bushwackers and friends of all parties from Clay and Jackson counties, and are authentic.

Burst Its Bounds.
Quincy, Ill., October 29.

The river fell one-half inch last night, probably caused by breaks in the levees below. It is thought the highest has been reached, nineteen feet above low water—within two and a half feet ever known. The lands inside the levees are entirely flooded. The damage is complete and incalculable.

This morning a flood came down Quincy Bay, evidently let in by the breaking of the Indian Grave Levee above. It came with such force that several large log-rats, barges and flat-boats were torn from their moorings in the bay and floated down the river at the rate of ten miles an hour. Boats were started after the property, and much of it was saved. The loss will be large. There is but one line of communication west from here. The Hannibal and St. Joe trains run on that through eighteen inches of water for several miles. This state of affairs must continue for several weeks. Even should the river go down fast, it will take a long time to repair damages.

Daring Robbery.
Pittsburg, Pa., October 28.

The Chronicle's Rochester (Pa.) special of this morning says: As the Treasurer of Beaver county was opening his safe this morning he was knocked down by two unknown men and \$13,000 of county funds abstracted from the safe. The robbers escaped with their booty without leaving any clue to their identity.

Later intelligence from Beaver, Pa., says the two men secreted themselves in the County Court House during the night. This morning about 7 o'clock County Treasurer William Dawson, went to his office to get some money to use in Pittsburg. As he opened the safe the men jumped from their hiding place, and one of them struck him on the head with a heavy-billy, knocking him senseless. When he came to the thieves had succeeded in getting away, taking with them \$13,000. A reward of \$500 has been offered for their capture.

A Murderer.
Bloomington, Ill., October 29.

Dwight E. Wheaton, at one time prominently connected with the Chicago and Alton Railroad shops in this city, and who for the last two years has been confined in the Indiana Penitentiary at Michigan City for the crime of highway robbery, committed near Logansport, in that State, has been indicted by the Grand Jury of this county for the murder of James O'Neill, an engineer on the Chicago and Alton, who was shot down in cold blood in this city three years ago.

"Home, Sweet Home, There's no Place Like Home."

We are again at the old stand of LYON & WEIK with an excellent line of

SUGARS, Coffees, Teas and SYRUPS,

In fact, all that a well kept stock should contain.

We intend to maintain, both in quality and prices, the reputation of the well-known house of LYON & WEIK, and cordially invite you to call and see us. Don't forget the place.

South Side of Public Square.

L. WEIK & CO., GROCER AND BAKER.

7-19.

Wheaton was arrested, and after having a preliminary examination was discharged from custody. Detectives have been industriously at work of late, and it is said have succeeded in obtaining evidence sufficiently strong to convict Wheaton of the crime. He will soon be brought to this city for trial.

Hanged.
Charlotte, N. C., October 28.

Allen Johnson, colored, was hanged here to-day for the murder, under the most brutal circumstances, and for a few cents, of a blind old negro named Crump, in January, 1880. The culprit mounted the scaffold with no indication of weakness beyond a slight nervousness, and after prayer of a dozen words told the Sheriff he was ready. The drop was five and a half feet, and the murderer's neck was broken.

Arrested for Murder.
Mendota, Ill., October 26.

Levi Morris, a young man, who came here a short time ago, was arrested this morning charged with having robbed and killed a man named Michael Ford, at Williamstown, Ingram county, Mich., over a year ago. Morris was taken to Michigan. His parents reside in the East, and are said to be quite wealthy people.

THE STATE.

The proprietors of the hydraulic at Elkhart wanted \$50,000 damages from the C. W. & M. railroad for crossing their works. The appraiser allowed them \$350—rather a large discount.

Henry G. Hemper, sr., of Kokomo, is ninety-four years old and enjoys comparatively good health. He was a soldier sixty-six years ago and took part in the famous battle of Waterloo, on June 18, 1815.

While Mrs. F. M. Newcomb, of Brownstown, was engaged in making biscuits for dinner, she suddenly dropped to the floor, dead. Her death is ascribed to heart disease. She was fifty years of age.

John P. Wilson, a citizen of Hamilton county, was robbed of \$200 on the train, while going from Indianapolis to Shelbyville, Friday night. The officers have a good clue and will probably make an arrest.

Scott Berger, living about six miles from Montpelier, committed suicide by hanging himself with a halter-strap in his barn Monday morning. Berger was twenty-eight years old, and has been married one year. No cause as yet is assigned.

At Berwick-upon-Tweed the moral strength of the Gladstone government was aptly illustrated by the election for an M. P. The Liberal candidate received 1,046 votes (the Irish voting for him) against 529 votes polled for the Conservative.

On Friday last Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worley of Ellitsville, gave a dinner party to twelve guests, whose united ages, amounted to nearly one thousand years. The dinner was served on rare old china, some of the pieces having been in use over seventy years.

The team which was removing the household goods of Dr. Hilligoss from Lebanon to Hope, became frightened, and ran away scattering the load along the road. Among his effects was a skeleton, which became unjaded and was distributed along for miles.

During a drunken row in a saloon at Fort Wayne, Wednesday night, Herman Pistor was very badly injured by being thrown headlong against a spittoon by one Martin Schmidt, who was arrested to await Pistor's injuries. It is believed that Pistor can not recover.

William R. G. Clements, who so mysteriously disappeared from home in Uniontown, Jackson county, on July 16 last, has been found in an insane asylum in Ohio. Steps will be taken at once to have him brought home, and sent to the insane asylum at Indianapolis.

When the L. N. A. & St. L. railroad (old Airline) received \$300,000 from New Albany and \$95,000 from Floyd county, it was the understanding that the shops were to be constructed at that point. The new company now want further inducements under threat of removing the shops elsewhere.

Mrs. Joanna Armstrong, of Terre Haute, aged 88, is one of thirteen young ladies who served as maids of honor in the reception tendered General Lafayette, in New York city, when he visited this country in 1824. Only one other of the thirteen, besides Mrs. Armstrong, survives.

Early on Wednesday morning last, Mrs. H. Vermillion, who lives at West Point, Tippecanoe county, left her home to be gone all day, leaving her daughter, by a former husband, Julia Ward, at home. On her return in the evening she found her daughter dead. The cause of her death has not yet been ascertained.

Two ex-treasurers of Adams county, John Meibers and John Derksen, have

PHYSICIANS.

EVANS & WASHBURN,
OFFICE—West Side Public Square, over Taylor's Store.
1-19.

H. R. & J. PITCHLYNN,
OFFICE—Corner Vine and Poplar Streets 46-17

A. G. PRESTON,
OFFICE in Nelson's block over Darnall's store. Residence opposite the Grand Central Hotel. All calls promptly attended to.

J. M. KNIGHT, M. D.,
OFFICE, West Side Public Square, Greencastle, Indiana.

G. C. SMYTHE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE—On Vine street between Washington and Walnut, one door north of family residence

G. W. BENCE,

PEDIATRICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office in Williamson's Block. Residence with W. S. Mulholland. 9-19

DOCTOR G. W. TAYLOR.
Office up stairs in Southard's building, four doors north of the post-office. Will attend calls night or day, in city and country; has been over thirty years actively engaged in the practice of medicine; has been successful in treating chronic complaints of long standing where other physicians have failed. He invites those suffering from any form of disease to call on him for consultation. Free of Charge. Dr. Taylor will make calls within the city limits for \$1 each visit; outside 50 cents a mile additional.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

J. BIRCH,
OFFICE, Albin's Block, South Side Public Square. Practices in all the courts. Special attention given to collections. 50-19

SMILEY & NEFF,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
OFFICE up stairs in Albin's Block, South Side Public Square, Greencastle, Ind. Practice in all the courts of the State and select business. 48-1

W. M. MCK. MILLIGAN,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public. Office with H. B. Mathias over F. A. Hays' store. Houses and lots in Greencastle for rent or sale. Farms for sale.

THOMAS HANNA, SILAS A. HAYS
late of Brown & Hanna.
HANNA & HAYS.

OFFICE—Room No. 2, Jerome Allen's Block—Brown & Hanna's old office—Greencastle, Indiana.

DENTISTS.

DR. A. T. KEIGHTLY,

OFFICE—In a heavy block, Greencastle, Ind. Artificial teeth of the best quality inserted by his own patent process. It excels all others for Beauty, Durability, Accuracy and ease of bearing. Natural teeth restored by filling neatly and cheaply. Practical experience of 30 years. Satisfaction given.

W. G. OVERSTREET,
Room Williamson's block over Jas. Beck's store, Greencastle, Ind.

Cheap Kindling.

Deliver a quantity of the City at fifty cents and one dollar per load. Send order through Post office.
JOHN RILEY.

Leave Orders At

ISAAC & KAHN'S FOR YOUR CHOICE MEATS. Of All Kinds.

All orders promptly attended to, and all goods delivered free of charge in any part of the city.
open Sunday morning from 5 to 9 o'clock.

taken advantage of the Supreme Court decision in the Gregory case. During the years 1871, 1872, 1873, and 1874 the treasurers were all owed 5 per cent for the collection of delinquent taxes. These two treasurers failed to take their per cent at the time, and now lay in a bill of several hundred dollars against the county.

Two roughs entered Volheim's saloon at Laporte and called for liquor. Being refused they created a disturbance. Mrs. Volheim, coming in and asking them to be quiet, was struck upon the forehead with a heavy spittoon, breaking her skull. A bystander interluding to save the woman was knocked down and badly hurt. The men then ran, but were pursued by the officers and captured after a desperate struggle. Mrs. Volheim's injuries are probably mortal.

James J. Perrin, of Lafayette, who has been several years treasurer of the school board, has accounted for about \$10,000 interest on the funds in his hands, although the courts have decided that there was no law requiring it. At his instance the board has directed that this interest money shall be expended in the establishment of a free public library, and at the last meeting of the board committee were appointed to select books. Mr. Perrin's free-will offering, in the face of the precedent of years, and of the decision of Judge Vinton, in thus handing over \$10,000 is certainly praiseworthy.

FOR YOUR Fall and Winter Dry Goods, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS AND CURTAINS, GO TO THE CHEAP CORNER STORE, South of the Postoffice. Styles New, Prices Low SPECIAL BARGAINS IN CANTON FLANNELS. Call and see. C. W. TALBURT.

The Greencastle Banner.

Asbury University.

The Junior class has decided to set the seal of superiority upon its record beyond all cavil by publishing a second edition of the *Mirror*. The *Mirror* is primarily published in the interest of the several Greek fraternities represented at Asbury, but it is also a most excellent advertisement of the University. It portrays the social and fraternal side of college life, and shows up the real work and interests of the students as no other college publication does.

Rev. L. D. Moore, of '81, and wife, of '82, are visiting friends and relatives in the city.

Rev. Edmond H. Swen, of '82, is visiting Sigma Chi brethren and friends this week.

The noonday prayer meetings are constantly growing in interest and numbers.

"Spiking," "spiking!" O, how long!! Levi B. Salmons writes glowing accounts of Drew Theological Seminary.

The new presidents of Plato and Philo are respectively James Finch and Albert Brinkerhoff.

Emma Jones, Junior, is again in College.

Andy Stevenson and Will Taylor, both of '82, are again at their classes after a long seige of illness.

The *Asbury Monthly* will be out this week.

Dr. Gobin will lecture next Sunday afternoon.

Bush Taylor visited Louisville last week. Is Bush going to follow Henry's footsteps?

An Indianapolis special of Monday says: "Adjutant-General Carnahan will tomorrow install Lieutenant Hamilton as Military Instructor at Purdue University. He will place Purdue and Asbury Universities on the same military footing by dividing his instructions between them." This is incorrect. It is a private matter between Lieutenant Hamilton and Purdue. He will spend two days there each week.

F. E. Newhouse, of '80, was in the city Sunday.

The witches, wizards, goblins and ghosts were "profusely" patronized Monday night by the students. How the immortal essence of Bobby Burns must have dilated with delight as he beheld the frolic and fun! But we'll wager a two-pence, unless the affectionate part of that essence has changed its quality since it quit these shores, where the electric poles of flesh and blood are designated as "brunette" and "blonde."

"He was stabbed with jealous pangs, As he beheld the unique charms" of thirty girls, members of the Kappa Kappa Gamma fraternity, and their lady friends, congregated at the home of Charlie Allison, on East Washington street. A number of young gentlemen arrived about 10 o'clock to give variety, which is the spice of life, to the entertainment. During the fore part of the evening "unique charms" were veiled under towering paper masks that presented the appearance of a stalwart corps of grenadiers, and much amusement was afforded by the persistent curiosity of the boys striving to penetrate the disguises, but seldom was the cry, "Eureka," heard. Soon the masks were laid aside and the real enjoyment began.

Tete-a-tete in the corner, music at the piano, promenades in the halls, and Bob Burns hieing away to worlds unseen abashed at the meagerness of his necromantic lore, while fortunes were told in ways not known to men nor gods before, and a rich, dainty repast served by the fair hands of the ladies, all conspired to make this a most pleasant and memorable evening to all present.

When the fulness of enjoyment was complete the guests went quietly home to woo, but not to win. Morphew, we think, before the college bell proclaimed with brazen tongue that ghosts and witches had fled for another twelve months of inaction.

Instead of going to the country as announced last week the Kappa Alpha Theta fraternity celebrated Halloween at the residence of Hon. John Hanna. At an early hour members of the Chapter, together with a few invited lady guests, began to arrive, all provided with well-filled baskets. The young ladies spent the first part of the evening indulging in games and athletic performances, which would compare well with the most daring exploits of the arena. Ghost stories thrilled the hearts of a select few in darkened rooms, while others enjoyed music, dancing and conversation. All then adjourned to the spacious dining-room, where a dainty feast was spread. After supper, one and all, proceeded to inquire of Fate as regarded their future husbands; but, strange to say, many seemed dissatisfied with the destiny revealed. Before the wee small hours of the morning, the young ladies took their departure to dream of the light and dark haired men whom the fortune-teller had so closely connected with them in the days to be.

Millinery.

We are daily receiving new goods in all the novelties for this department and an examination by any lady will soon convince them that we are doing the best trimming in the city, and our prices are less than any other house.

Two car loads of choice Michigan Apples just received at Will Burk's. 2444

A positive and well known fact that Frank A. Hays' Trade Emporium is headquarters for men and boys Hats and Caps. 2444

Fruit and Vegetables in endless variety at Will Burk's. 2444

Cloaks, Dolmans, Ulsters and Walking Jackets. New styles just received at Langdon's Bazar. 4442

Buy your Rubber Circulars at F. A. Hays. 2444

Flannel Suitings in all the popular colors just received from Boston at C. W. Talburt's. 2444

A few more of those fine Wisconsin Potatoes left at Will Burk's. Call and secure your winter Potatoes before you are too late. 2444

Clothing.

Remember that F. A. Hays has two large rooms up stairs filled with clothing, from the cheapest jeans, to the finest Cassimeres and Worsteds. Goods, all made up in the latest style.

Shik and Mohair Plushes in all colors at Corwin's. 43 21

For Fruit Trees

Call on W. A. WORKMAN at sale grounds one block east of the square. 42 3W

The following persons have each purchased of F. A. HAYS a Bent Wood Churn:

John Hammond, Mr. Ragan, Stephen Latham, Wm. C. Blake, Mrs. Hutchinson, Wm. Hawkins, Ed. Browning, Mrs. Proctor, Mrs. Lucas, Mr. Hoffman, Mr. Perce, Thomp'n Browning, Lemuel Johns, Linn Anderson, William Thomas, Jim Cooper, Mr. Lyons, Lon. Hays, Jim Tompkinson, Jim Herod, George Fordice, Samuel Loyd, David Martin, I. N. Dicks, Dave Priest.

A smoky chimney has long been regarded as the bane of the housewife, but now comes Henry S. Renick & Co. with a Ventilator which they attach to the top of said chimney, and straightway the smoke ascends in beautiful wreaths heavenward, leaving the room beneath free from dust and smoke, and with a balmy air which makes it a joy continually. Henry being now a family man is determined that all the households in the county shall be made comfortable. Call on him for further particulars.

Buy your Fish and Oysters of Simons, THE GREAT.

Our new 15 cent Dress Goods in all colors are sold by every other house in the city at 20 cents. 3444 F. A. HAYS.

The cheapest Canton Flannels ever offered in the city, at Corwin's. 43 21

For Boots and Shoes go to F. A. Hays and examine the immense stock, which is being sold at wholesale prices.

On and after this date I will receive Oysters daily, both in bulk and cans. Remember I handle good stock, and sell cheap. 2444 W. H. BURK.

WANTED—A large man about the size of a small boy to sell Fresh Oysters out of Merryweather's new oyster box. 2443

When you come to the city to lay in your winter stock of Boots and Shoes, whether it be little or big, common or fine, custom made, or eastern, you must not fail to come and examine the large stock at F. A. Hays' before purchasing, as we guarantee to save you big money.

Landes & Co. keep nothing but Pure Drugs in stock. 3443

We carry the largest stock of ladies fine Shoes in the city. F. A. HAYS.

C. W. Landes & Co. are headquarters for Pure Drugs and Patent Medicines. 3443

For Trunks and Valises go to F. A. Hays.

A fine Ladies Front Lace Goat Shoe can be bought at F. A. Hays' for \$1.

Laces, Ties, Fichues, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Embroideries, Hosiery, Ladies' and Children's Knit Underwear, Yarns, Zephyrs, and Ladies' Furnishing Goods of all kinds at Langdon's Fancy Bazar. 4442

A full line of School Books and Stationery constantly in stock at Landes & Co. 3443

Langdon keeps the best assortment of Corsets in town. 4442

Go thou and purchase thy Drugs at C. W. Landes & Co. Verily they keep the best stock at the lowest prices. 3443

See the new style Dress Goods and Trimmings at Langdon's. 4442

Given Away.

All persons who subscribe and pay for the BANNER one year, previous to Christmas, will be presented with a copy of Kendall's Horse Book, a work that should be in the hands of every one who owns a horse, or expects to do so.

We have just opened the largest and most complete stock of Ladies' Neckwear in all the novelties, ever shown in the city. F. A. HAYS. 3444

Mick Sage the enterprising young fruit vendor has just recently enlarged and refitted his room in order to meet the increase in his business. He now has an elegant little stand, stocked with the richest line of fruits and confectioneries. Those who have never as yet will do well to call on him and give him a trial.

Merryweather wants 200 bushels of shell-bark hickory nuts. 24 43

\$4.50 will buy a genuine Hartford Boot of F. A. Hays while his neighbor gets \$5 for them. 3444

The best Drugs at Landes & Co. 3443

Woman's best friend is Magnetic Cordial. It will relieve her peculiar infirmities.

Dress Goods a specialty at the Trade Emporium East Side Public Square.

New Millinery, latest styles at Langdon's Bazar. 4442

How to invest a dollar and make five: Buy a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure. See Advt.

For Children's Suits go to Frank A. Hays East Side Public Square.

6 spools best Machine Thread for 25 cents at Langdon's. 4442

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

I will sell at Public sale, Thursday, Dec. 1, 1881, at the late residence of Mary Brinton, deceased, two miles southeast of Ellettsburg, in Putnam county, Indiana, all the personal effects of the said Mary Brinton, consisting of one horse, one wagon, one cow and calf, hogs, wheat, corn, farming utensils, household and kitchen furniture, and other articles. A credit of three months will be given on all sums over \$5, with approved security; under that amount, cash.

For Sale or Trade. Farm of 86 acres, 1 1/2 miles northwest of Greencastle, on Rockville road. Good house. Stock water, from the spring, that never dries or freezes up. "A No. 1" for fruit, gardening or dairy. All in grass. Plenty of timber. 6mo-30 L. H. RUDISILL.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spasmodic Tremor, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box or six boxes for five dollars. Send by mail prepared on receipt of five dollars. We guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when the treatment is ordered direct from us. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. For sale at Allen's Drug Store. 12-1y

LIVE AGENTS WANTED

To sell Dr. Chase's Recipes, or Information for Everybody, in every county of the United States and Canada. Enlarged by the United States and Canada. It contains over 2,000 household recipes and is suited to all classes and conditions of society. A wonderful book and a household necessity. It sells at sight. Greatest inducement ever offered to book agents. Sample copies sent free. Post paid for \$2.00. Exclusive territory given. Agents must double their money. Address Dr. Chase's Steam Printing House, Ann Arbor, Michigan. 3mo38

The CENTURY MAGAZINE

(SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY) FOR THE COMING YEAR.

With the November number began the new series under the title of THE CENTURY MAGAZINE, which will be, in fact, a new, enlarged, and improved "Scissors." The page is somewhat longer and wider, and contains pictures of a larger size, and increasing the reading matter about

FOURTEEN ADDITIONAL PAGES. The following are some of the leading features of the new series for the year:

A NEW NOVEL BY MRS. BURNETT (author of "The Lady of the Lake," etc.) entitled "Through One Administration," a story of Washington life.

A STUDY OF THE LOUISIANA CRESCENT, by George W. Cable, author of "The Grandissime," etc. A series of masterly papers, on the traditions and romance of Creole life in Louisiana.

AN OLD BY W. C. HOWELL, (last of "A Chance Acquaintance," etc.) dealing with characteristic features of American life.

ANCIENT AND MODERN SCULPTURE. A History of Ancient Sculpture," by Mrs. Lucy M. Mitchell, to contain the finest series of engravings yet published of the masterpieces of sculpture. There will also be papers on "Living English Sculptors," and on the "Younger Sculptors of America," fully illustrated.

THE OPERA IN NEW YORK, by Richard Henry Stoddard, a valuable and readable series, to be illustrated with wonderful completeness and beauty.

ARCHITECTURE AND DECORATION IN AMERICA will be treated in a way to interest both householder and housewife, with many practical as well as beautiful illustrations from recent American work.

REPRESENTATIVE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE 19th CENTURY. Biographical sketches accompanied by portraits, of George Eliot, Robert Browning, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Christina Rossetti, and Cardinal Newman, and of the younger American Authors, Wm. D. Howells, Henry James, Jr., and George W. Cable.

SCENES OF THACKERAY'S "HAWTHORNE" AND OF GEORGE ELIOT'S NOVELS. Succinct descriptions of the scenes of Dickens' novels.

THE REFORM OF THE CIVIL SERVICE. Arrangements have been made for a series of able papers on this pressing political question.

POETRY AND POETS IN AMERICA. There will be studies of Longfellow, Whittier, Emerson, Lowell, and others, by E. C. Steedman.

STORIES, SKETCHES, AND ESSAYS may be expected from Charles Dudley Warner, Wm. Howells, "Mark Twain," Edward Eggleston, Henry James, Jr., John Muir, Miss Gordon, "Gunning," "H. H.," Geo. W. Cable, Joel Chandler Harris, A. C. Redwood, F. D. Millet, Noah Brooks, Frank R. Stockton, Constance F. Woolton, Gladstone, John Burroughs, Percie Woodman, Tommaso Salvini, Henry King, Ernest Ingersoll, E. L. Godkin, E. B. Washburne, and many others.

One or two papers on "The Adventures of the Title Club," and original fiction of Bewick, the engraver, by Austin Dobson, are among other features to be interesting and valuable.

THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENTS throughout will be unusually complete, and "The World's" price of 25 cents a copy (50 cents a year) will be a great inducement to subscribers.

The portrait (size 21 by 27) of the late Dr. Richard Henry Stoddard, by Wm. Howells, will possess a new interest by Wyatt Eaton, who has just been elected to the editorship of this magazine. It is offered at \$5.00 retail, or together with THE CENTURY MAGAZINE for \$6.50. Subscribers to the magazine will receive, and by book-sellers and news-dealers everywhere.

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